GOTHIC BLIMP WORKS.

No. 8 N.Y.C. Thirty-five Cents Elsewhere Fifty Cents

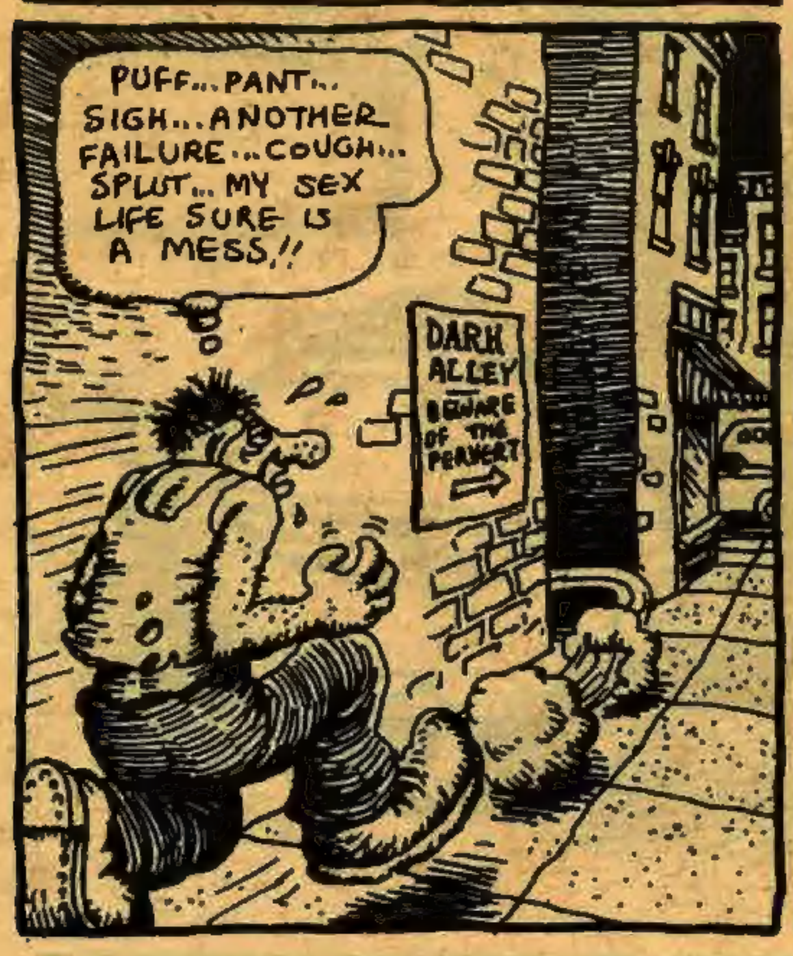
Mr. Natural, disguised as a vacuum cleaner salesman, talks to the Housewives of America.

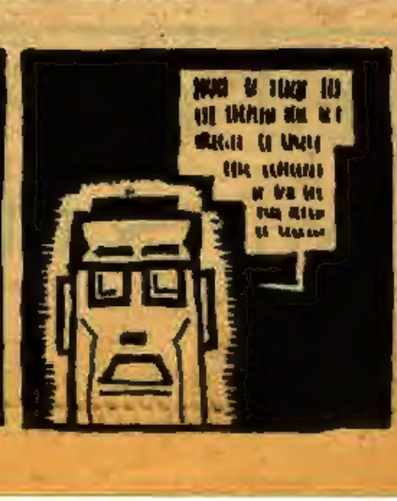
adults only

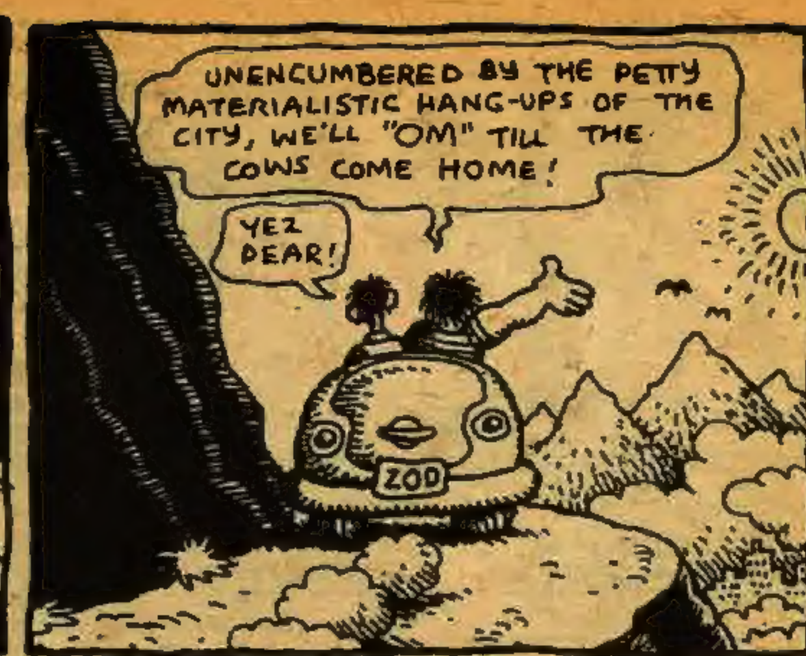
The RHONUS BALONUS Blues

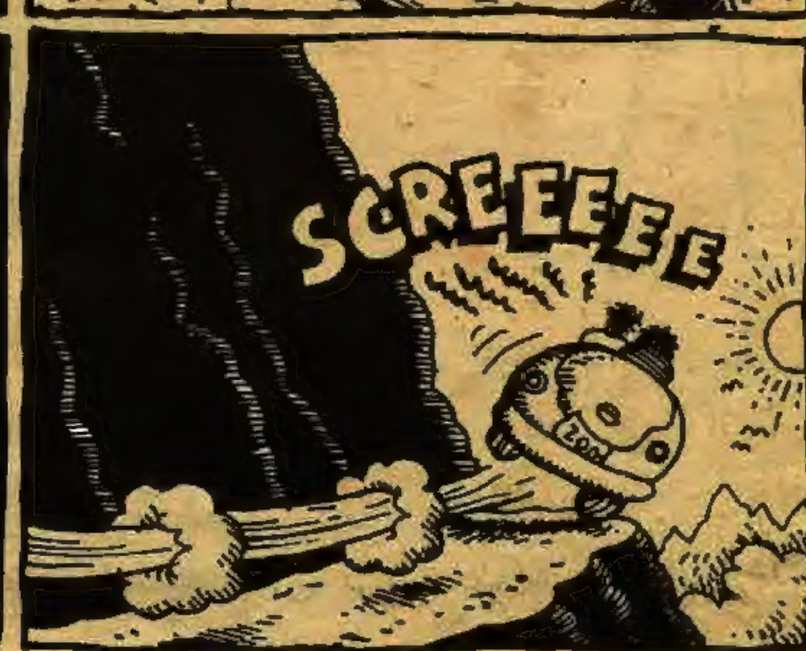
ANOTHER STORY OF LIFE AND LOVE IN THE BIG CITY!!

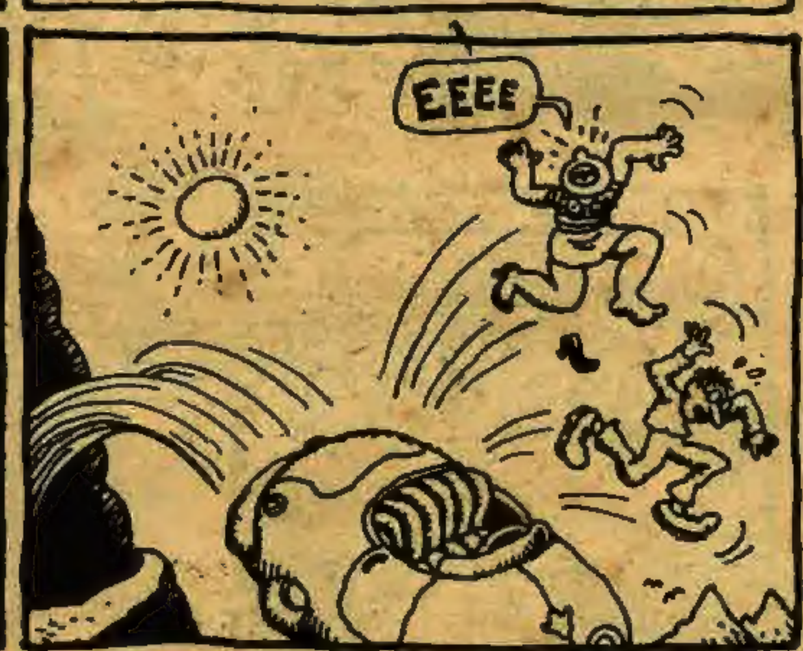
SOME HEAVY COMIX BY CRUM THE BUM

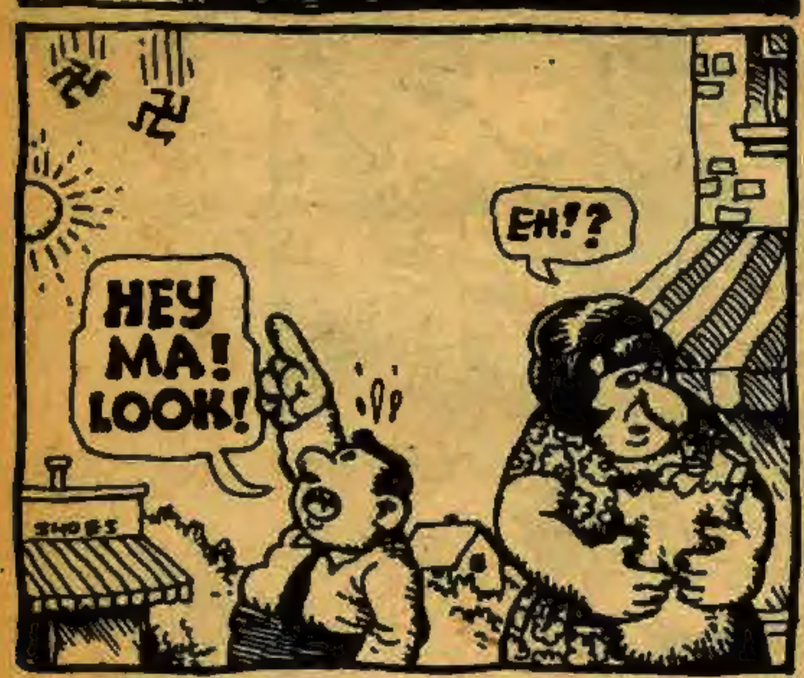


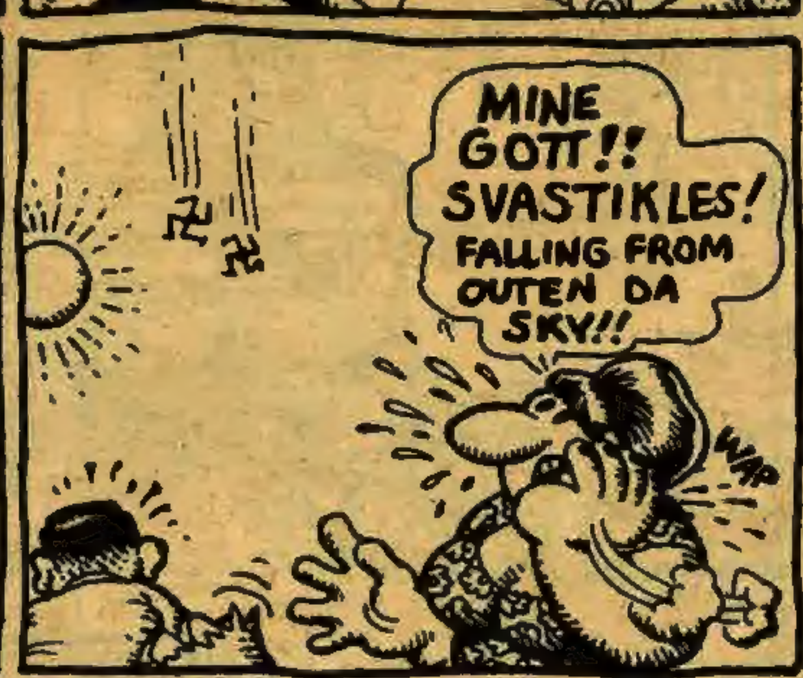




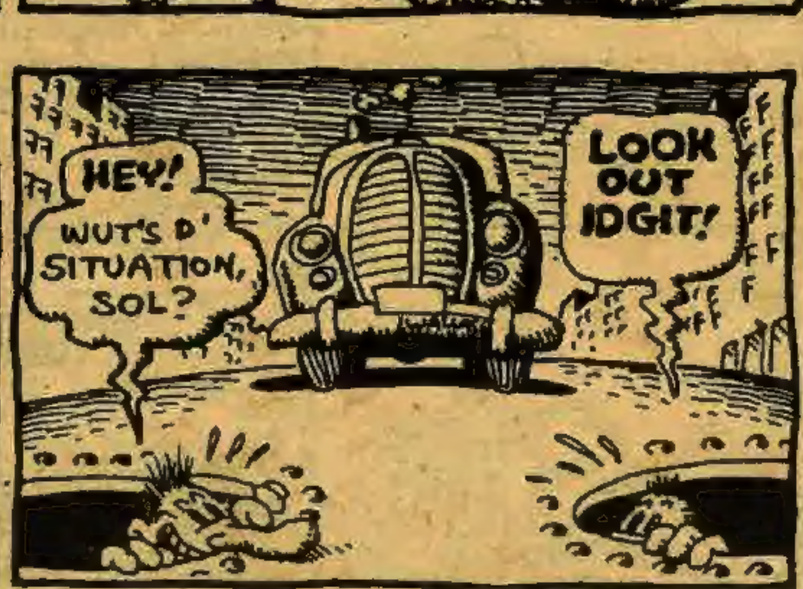


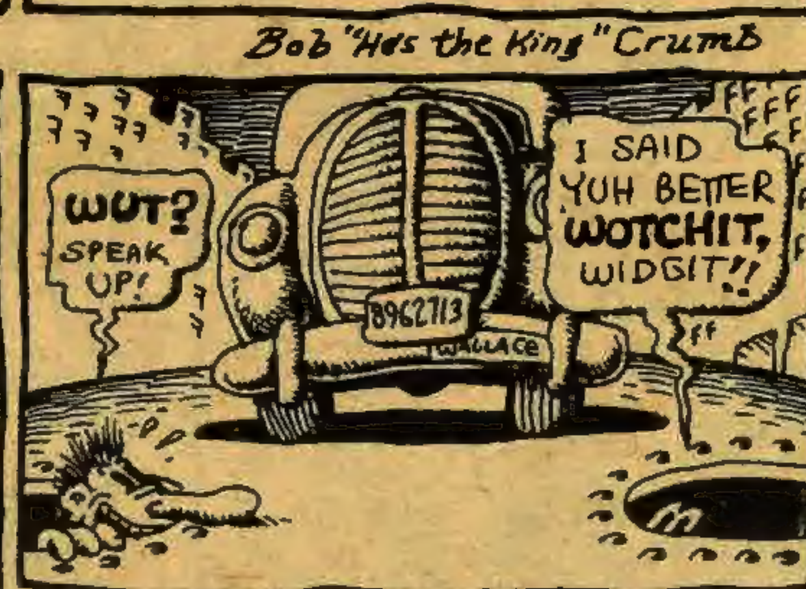


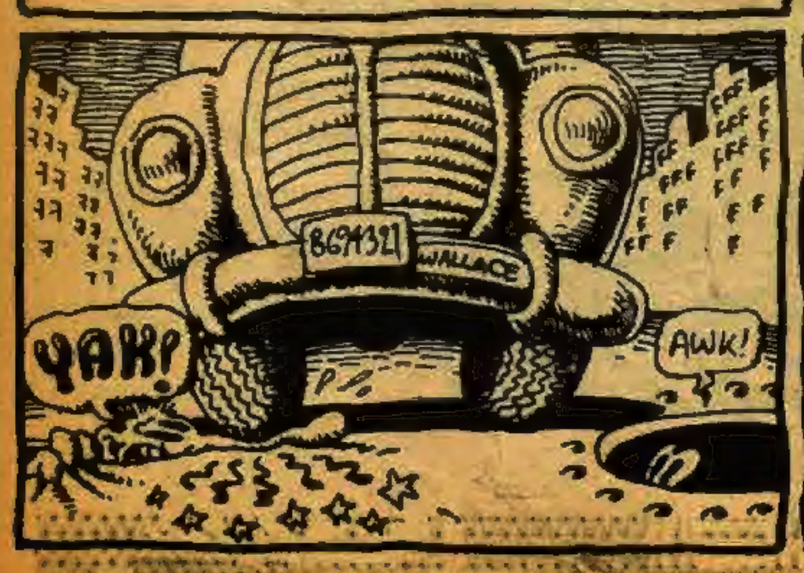


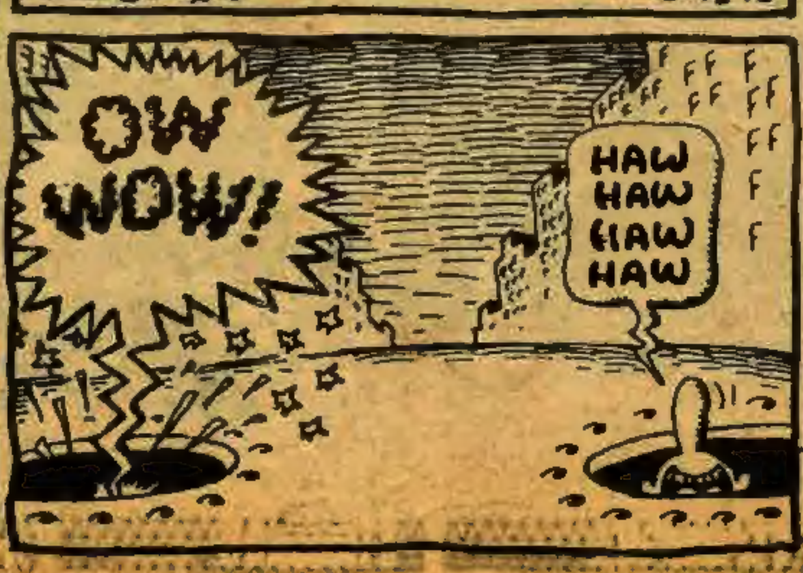


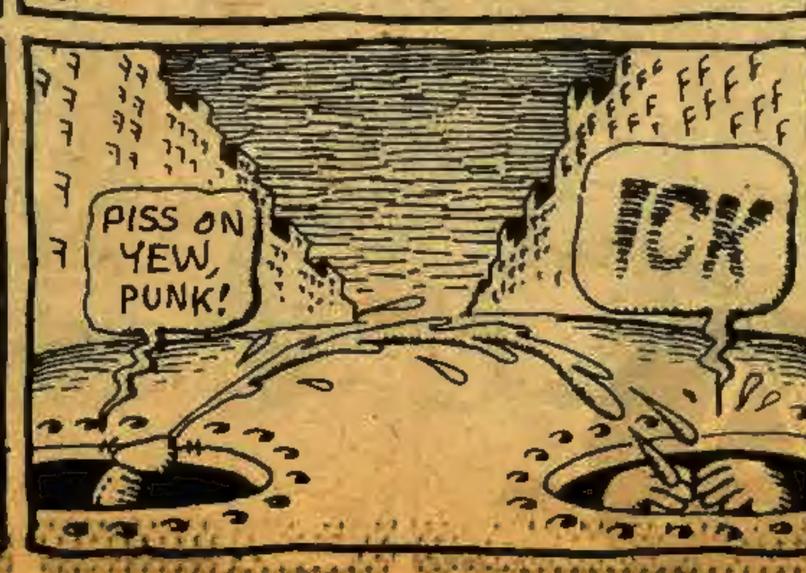
Bob "Hes the King" Crumb











THE RUDOLF

YOU ARE SPOSE' TO WEAR YOUR NUMBER AT ALL TIMES...
..I GOTTA' OPEN YOUR EYES TO WHAT WE HAS BECOME!!

WE HAS BEEN MASSTASIZED!!
VAUGHN BODE' 68

I CAN NOT UNDERSTAND WHY HE DOESN'T HAVE HIS NUMBER ON...
IT MUST BE UNDER HIS COAT....

THEY WON'T LISTEN TO ME.. THEY DOESN'T EVEN WANT TO ANYMORE....

WE HAS BEEN CATAGORIZED, STERILIZED AND DE HUMANIZED...

IT GOTTA' STOP....

HEY PEOPLE!! DA TIME HAS COME TO REGAIN OUR INDEPENDENCE, OUR FREE WILL!! HURRAH ARE YOU WITH ME?!!

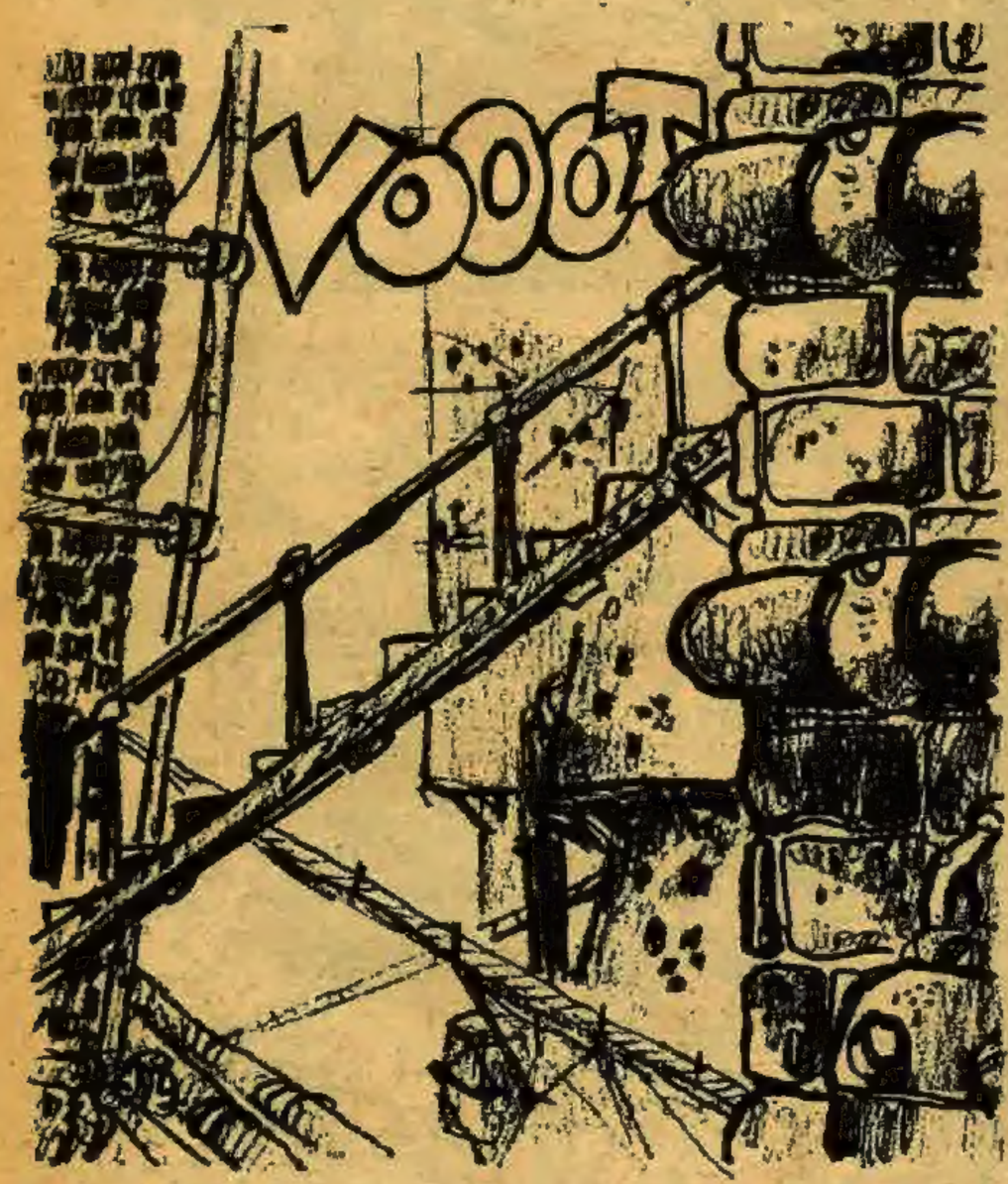
HOW COME YOU DON'T HAVE YER NUMBER ON?..
?...

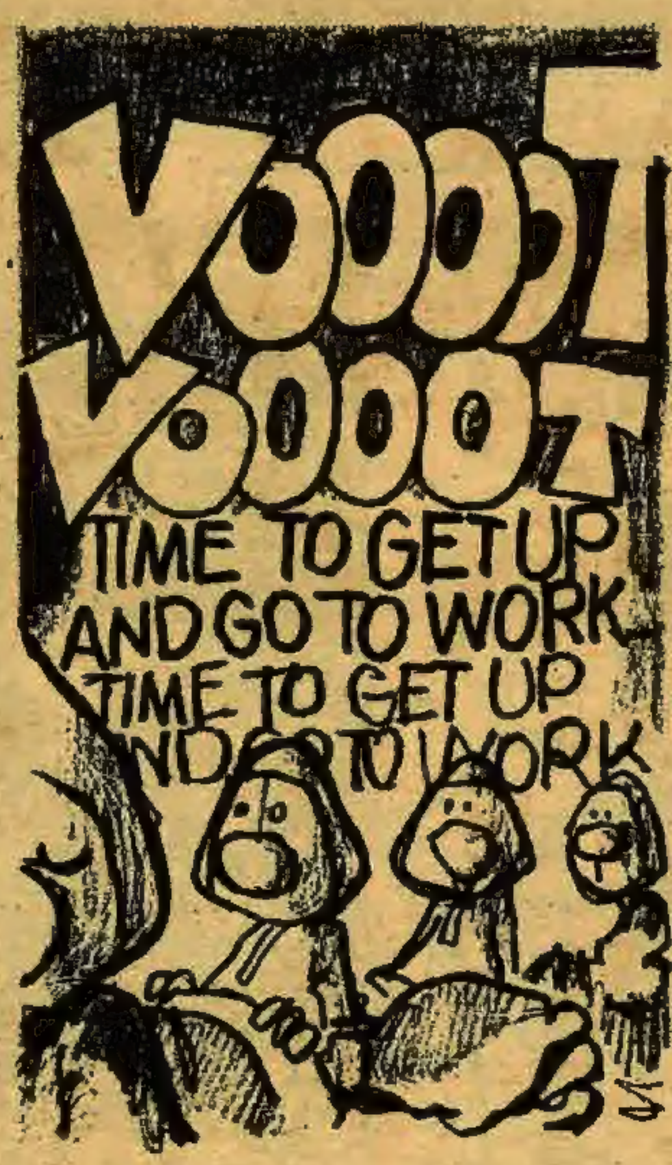
MAN, I'M GLAD I DIDN'T HOLD MY BREATH WAITIN' FOR THEM PASSIVE PANZIES TO RUSH TO MY BANNER...
WELL, OKAY THEN, IF DATS THA' WAY IT GOTTA BE...I GONNA REVOLT ALL BY MYSELF...

YOU IS IN DANGER!

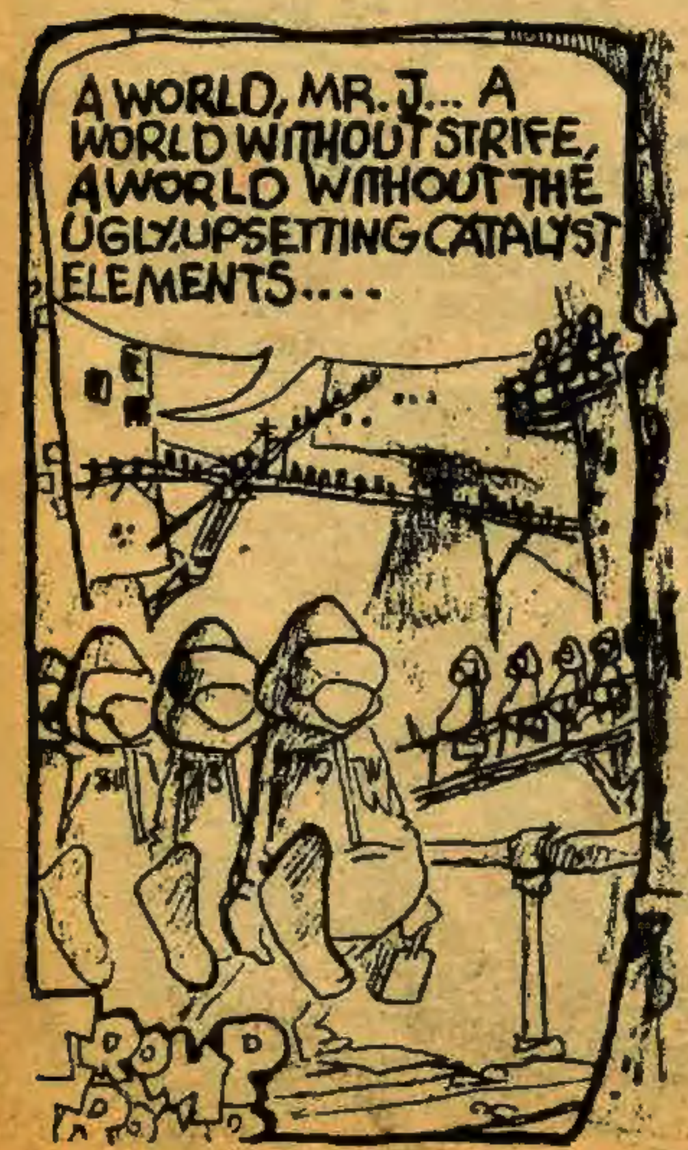
PAY ATTENTION! I IS TRYIN' TO SAVE YOU FROM DIS GIANT CARNIVEROUS SOCIETY!!

WHY DON'T YOU HAVE YOUR NUMBER ON?..
HUM? MY NUMBER? HELL WITH MY NUMBER!! I GOTTA' WAKE YOU UP. MAKE YOU AWARE!!..


VOOOT


VOOOT VOOOT
TIME TO GET UP AND GO TO WORK
TIME TO GET UP AND GO TO WORK

AHH YES, LOOK AT EM' MR. P... HAPPY, CONTENTED, MASSES MARCHIN' OFF ON ANOTHER PRODUCTIVE DAY...
UM, BLESS THEIR LITTLE UNTROUBLED HEARTS...


A WORLD, MR. J... A WORLD WITHOUT STRIFE, A WORLD WITHOUT THE UGLY, UPSETTING CATALYST ELEMENTS....
POMP

A WORLD OF PEACE, MR P...
YES, MR J. AT LAST, A WORLD OF LASTING HARMONY...

CLICK CLACK

THE RUDOLF

UNCH

BEEOW
CLINK

THIS IS THA' POLICE... COMEOUT WITH YOUR DEMENTED HANDS UP!!
POLICE

NEVER!! I AM HUMAN DIGNATIES' LAST CHANCE!!

I, RUDOLF, WILL TOPPLE THIS SICK, INHUMAN, CANCEROUS SOCIETY!!...
UNCH

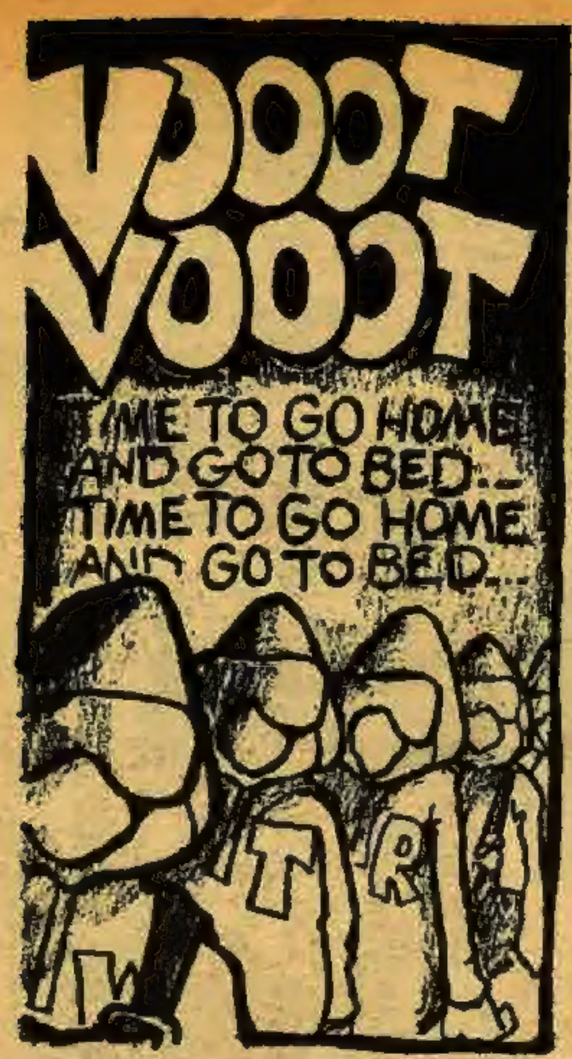
GREEF
POP
PANG
STUNGH
GRACK
BOOM

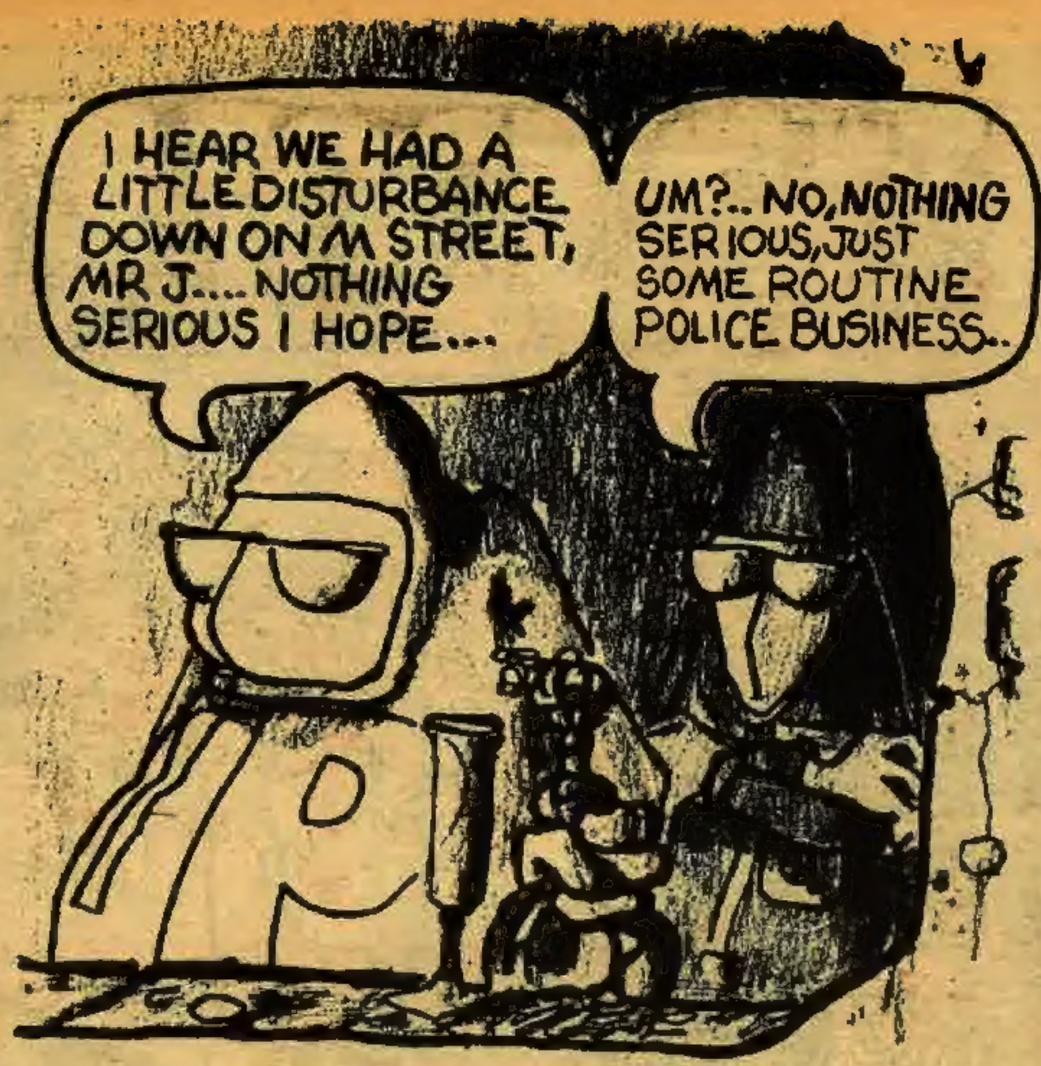
...I THINK.... d,
CHOW
BATWEEING
FAK
PU
NUKBANG

POLICE

VAUGHN BODE '68

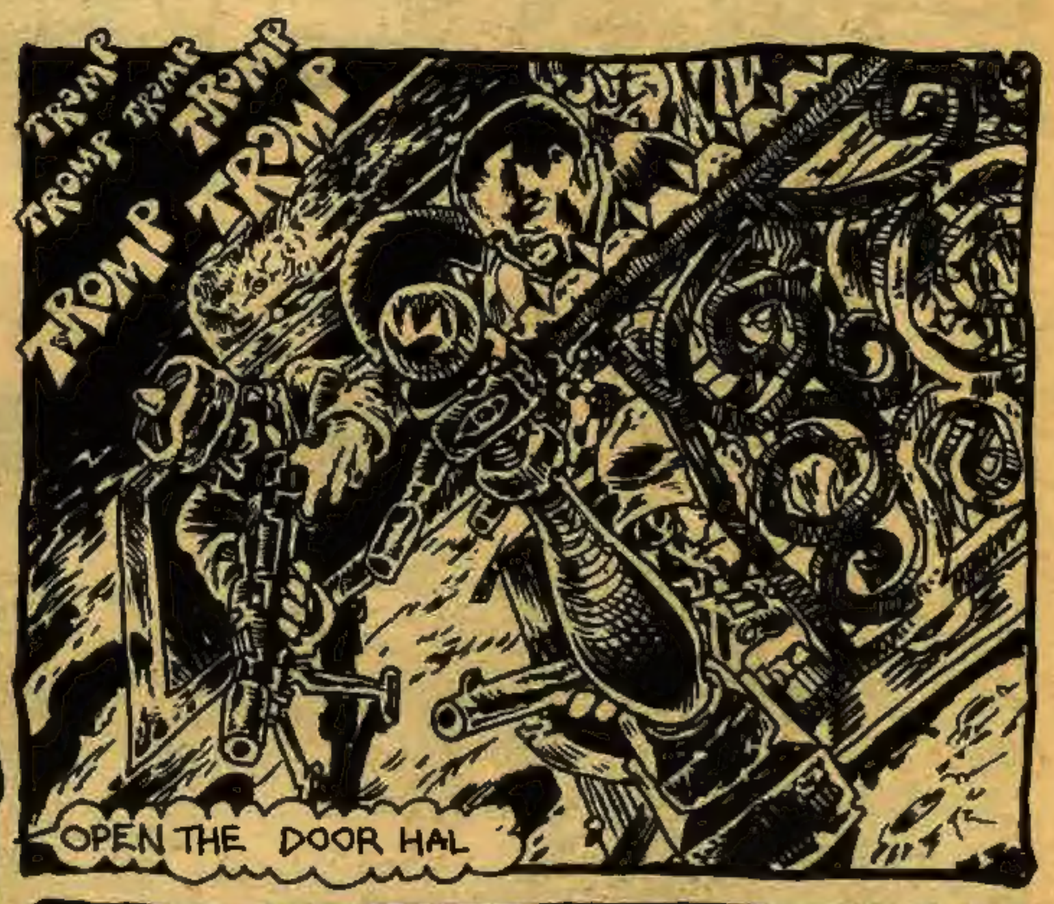
LOOKIT DAT, HE WASN'T EVEN WEARIN' HIS NUMBER...
TAKE HIM DOWN TO THA' INCINERATOR
POLICE


VOOT VOOT
TIME TO GO HOME AND GO TO BED... TIME TO GO HOME AND GO TO BED...


I HEAR WE HAD A LITTLE DISTURBANCE DOWN ON M STREET, MR J.... NOTHING SERIOUS I HOPE...
UM?.. NO, NOTHING SERIOUS, JUST SOME ROUTINE POLICE BUSINESS..

..SOMETHING ABOUT SOMEBODY NOT WEARING HIS NUMBER OR SOMETHING...
THE END

THE ATTIC COMMANDOES
SUDDENLY
ZZMHOING
OPEN THE POD DOOR HAL


TROMP TROMP TROMP TROMP TROMP
OPEN THE DOOR HAL

TROMP TROMP TROMP TROMP TROMP
OPEN THE POD DOOR HAL

BUT MEANWHILE IN THE JADED TOWERS OF PITTMOURE MEWS, YOUNG PENELOPE PROPE SETTLES DOWN FOR THE EVENING
OH! WHAT SHALL I DO THIS EVENING?

ALL OF THESE SOIREE'S HAVE RECENTLY BECOME A BORE

HHMMMMMM
I THINK I'LL JUST SETTLE FOR A NICE QUIET EVENING WITH MY ELECTRO-EXHILERATOR

YESSIREE! FOLKS! NO HOME SHOULD BE WITH OUT IT... THE NEW VORTEX VOMITORIUM MADE BY ACME FOR THAT SIXTH SEVENTH OR EIGHTH MEAL JUST VOMIT YOUR CARES AWAY...

WRITTEN: ALGERNON BACKWASH DRAWN: SPAIN

ON THE JADED TOWERS OF PITTMOURE MEWS YOUNG PENELOPE PROPE ENJOYS A QUIET EVENING AT HOME

UNH OOOH AHHH PANT

SLINCH SLINCH

OH THIS AUTO-EXHILIRATOR IS SOOO NICE SO CLEAN! ITS SURE A RELIEF TO BE ABLE TO AVOID ALL THAT MESS!

GREAT ZOTH THEY'RE GOING TO SACRAFICE! HER TO THE TRAFFIC SIGNUL WE GOTTA SAVE HER

YAS

YA

IM' FOR THAT

FUCKIN'A

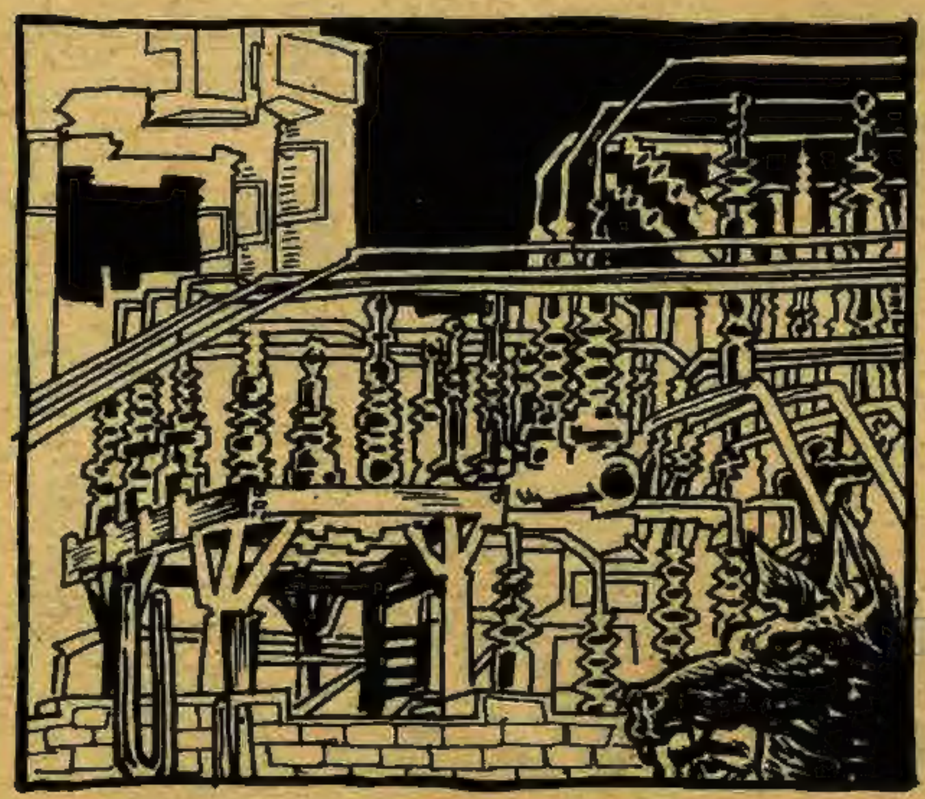
THATS RIGHT

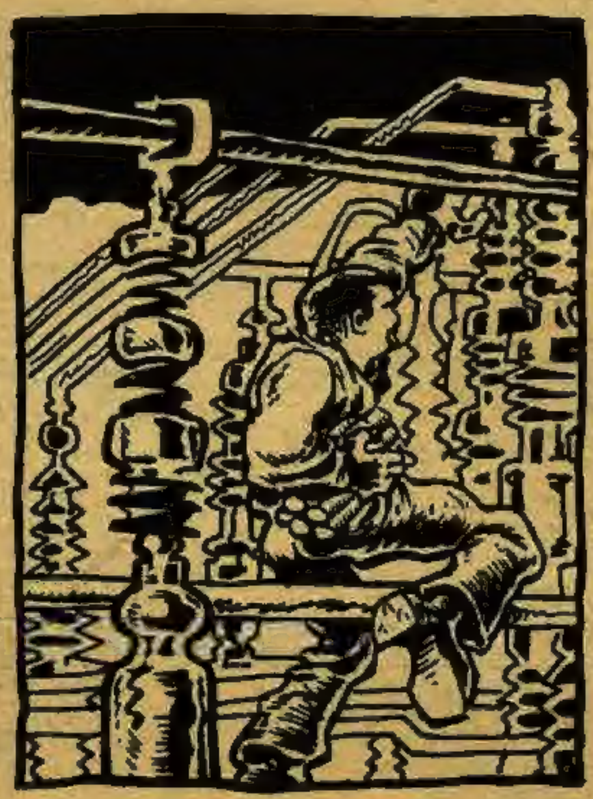
TROMP TROMP TROMP

OPEN THE POD DOOR HAL

OK! MEN HERES THE PLAN

MEANWHILE TRASHMAN AND HIS COMPANIONS WITNESS A BIZZARE SCENE





SUDENLY

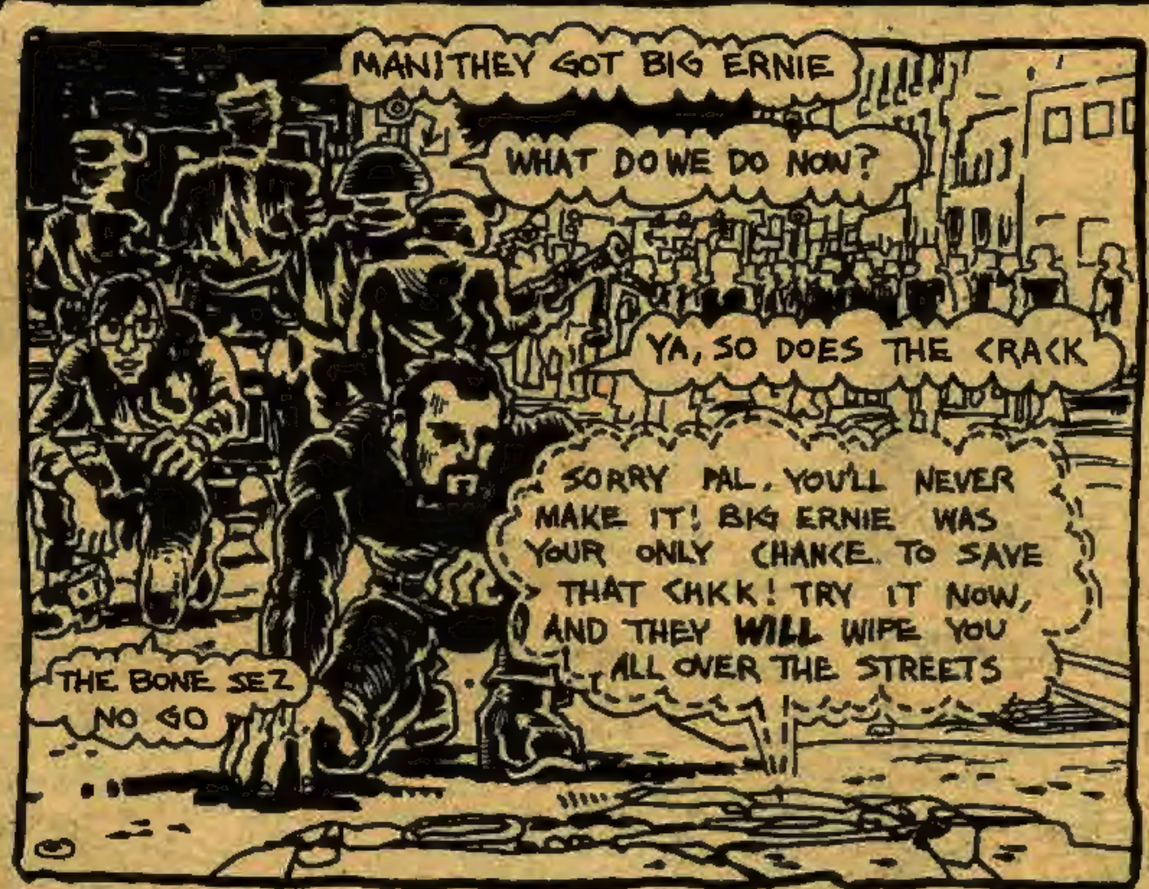
KILLA!

SSSS

WRIT BACKWASH
DROOLD SAWN
INSPIRED WEAVER + GRIND
VATOOM

BY THE WRATH OF TAMPON!

UNH!

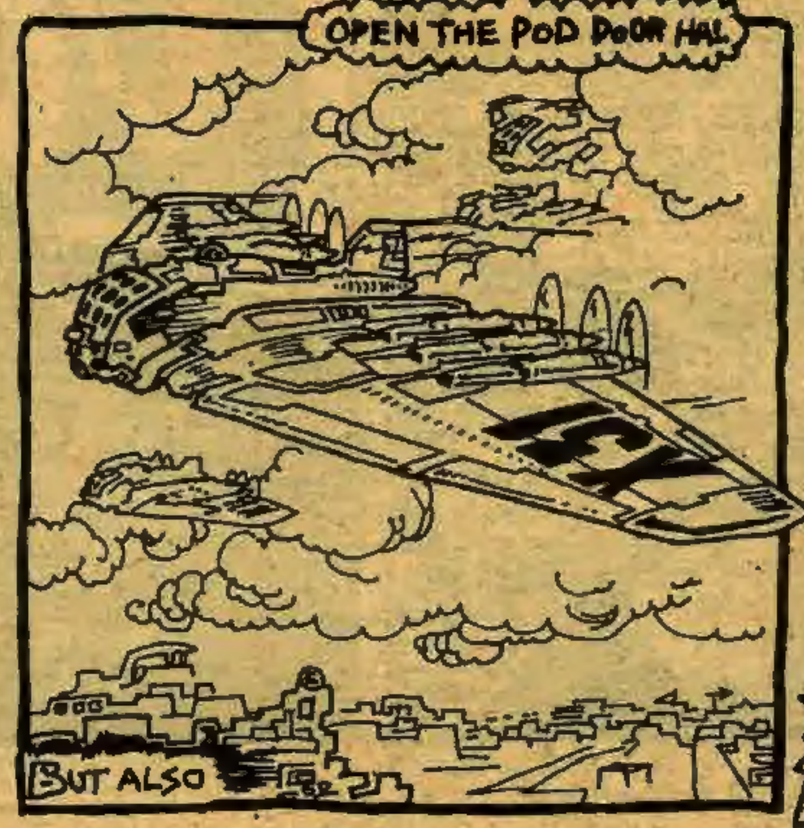

MAN! THEY GOT BIG ERNIE
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
YA, SO DOES THE CRACK
SORRY PAL. YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! BIG ERNIE WAS YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE THAT CHKK! TRY IT NOW, AND THEY WILL WIPE YOU ALL OVER THE STREETS
THE BONE SEZ NO GO

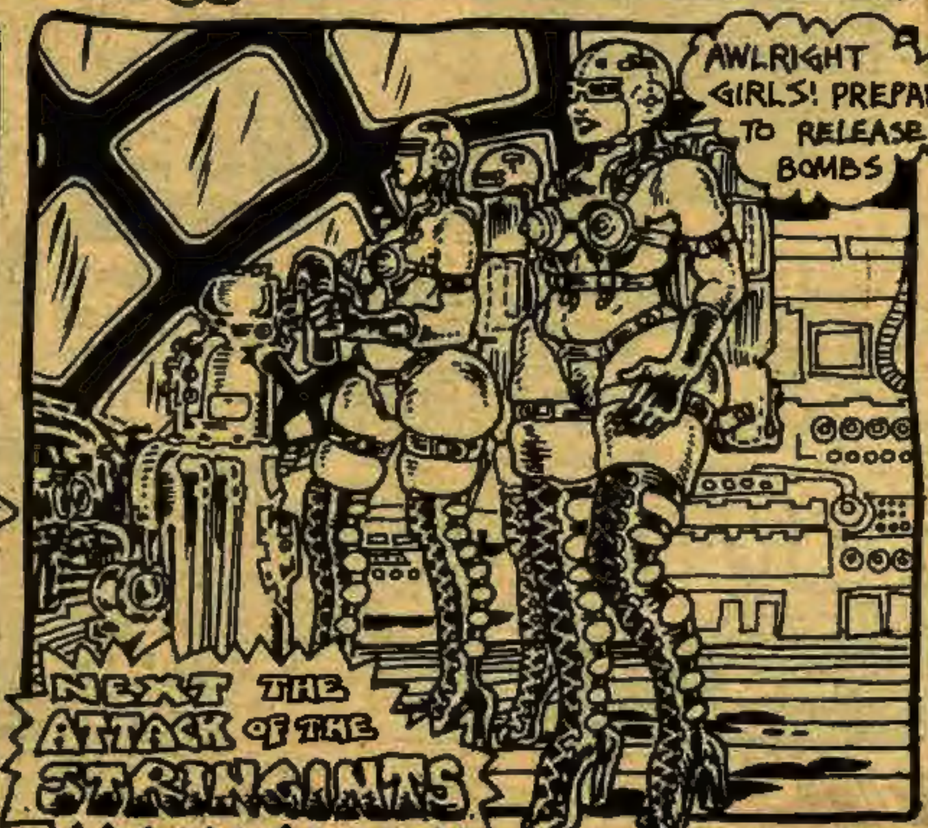
WELL LOOK FELLAS. WE JUST CANT WIN EM ALL IT LOOKS LIKE THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR STOMPING OUT A STRAGGLER
SO THIS IS THE BIG CITY?
WHY THERES ONE NOW!

CRUMP
STOMP
THOOF
TROMP
THIS ONES FOR ERNIE
SHUT HIM UP
ARGHHH! CHOKE

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE CERIMONY
OH MIGHTY YGGMNTH! WE OFFER YOU THIS HUMBLE SACRIFICE
GO TO IT MNEMLOTH

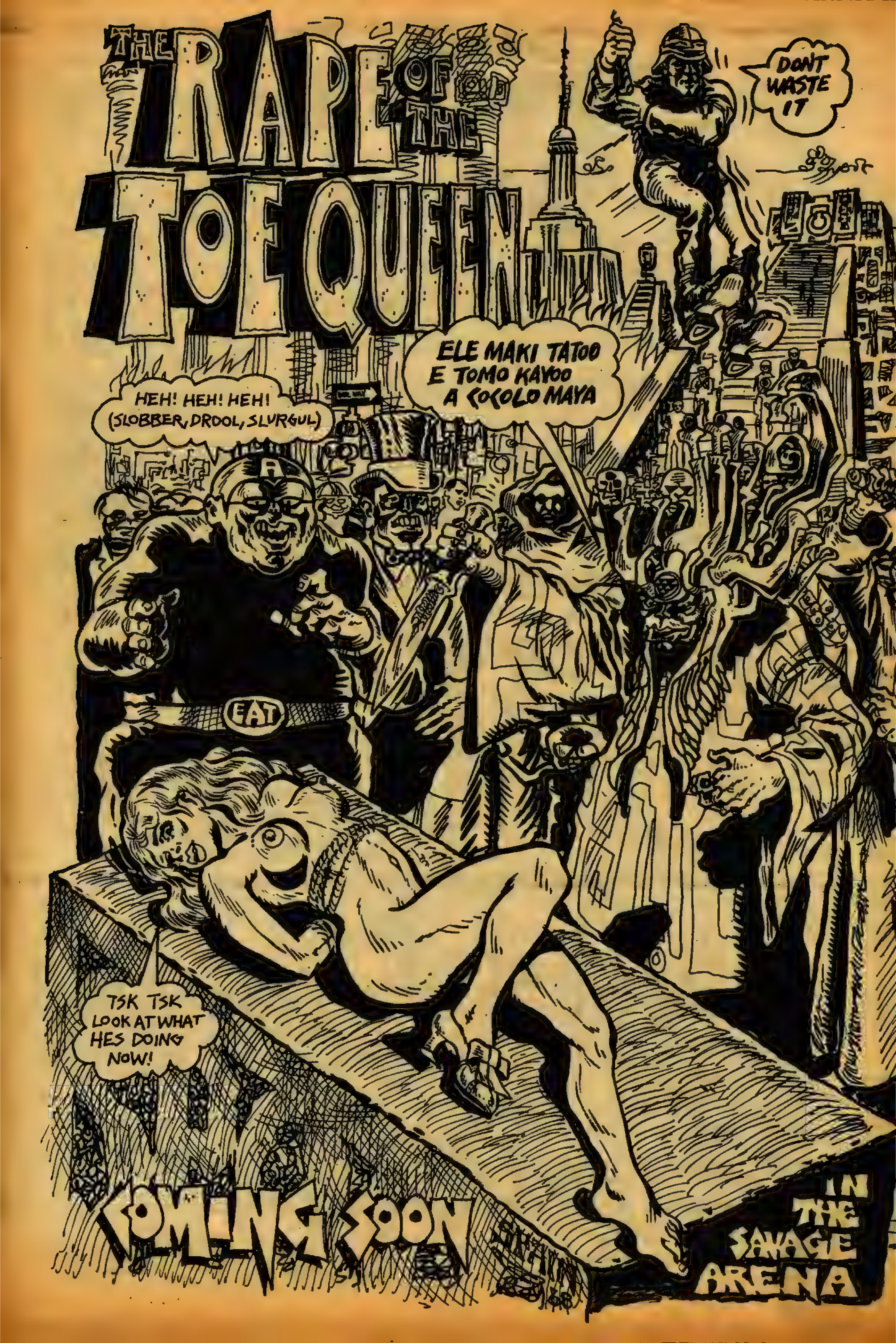
HEH! HEH!
NO PLEASE AIEEEE


OPEN THE POD DOOR HAL
BUT ALSO


AWLRIGHT GIRLS! PREPARE TO RELEASE BOMBS
NEXT THE ATTACK OF THE STRANGLANTS

THE ATTAK OF THE
STRINGINTS
PREPARE FOR BOMB RUN
<'MON LETS SPLIT
BRAM
BRAPOM
BRAM
THE BONE NOW INDICATES THE TIME IS RIPE FOR DECISIVE ACTION
THANK HEAVEN FOR YUBIWAZ!
SEIZE THE INFIDEL
STOP HIM
H'SATO
UNH!
M'KWABYA
AIEEE!
AHA! IT SEEMS I HAVE THE CURE!
BAND AID
ONLY A FLESH WOUND
JUST TRUKIN' MUTH'FUK
WUTA MAN WUTA MAN
WELL MEN IT LOOKS LIKE WE LOST THE PROFESSOR!
YA RIGHT
YA BOSS
FUCK YOU SHUT UP!
OK MEN HERE'S THE PLAN THEY'LL BE COMING FOR US SOON, SO YOU GUYS SPLIT AND ILL DRAW THEIR ATTENTION! WE MEET AT POINT SEVEN
AT THAT VERY MOMENT
THERE, THERE THE GOOD PROFESSOR WILL TAKE CARE OF IT ALL
UH-UNH! OHHH!
SURE ACE SURE
RIGHT BOSS
LATER
C'MON AND GET IT MOTHER FUCKER

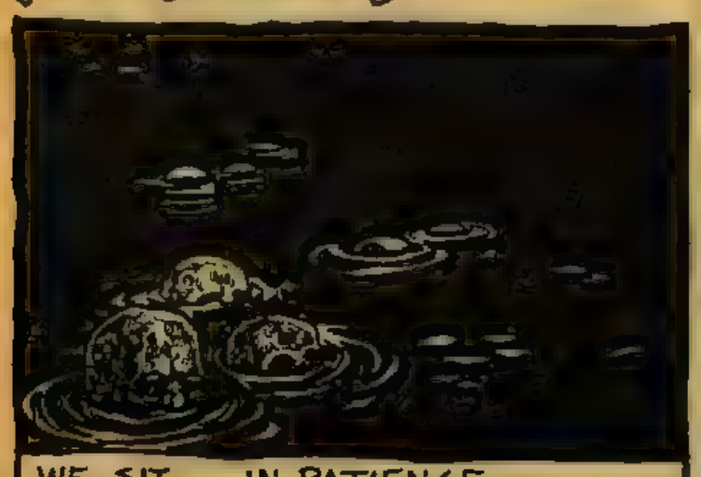
UNA! U-U-UNH! OH ANOTHER BORING DAY
DE LUX
YOUNG PENELOPE PROPE AWAKENS TO A NEW DAY A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER DAY
I WONDER WHAT ALL THE NOISE IS ABOUT
BLAM FOOM THOK
TAPATAT TAPATAT
FILLED WITH THE EVENTS THAT ALTER AND ILLUMINATE
?
BAM FIK FRAK THOCK FOOM BOOM FLWANG BRAM FWEE FIK BLAT
PUZULED PENELOPE PROPE WATCHES FROM HER BALCONY, THE SCENE OF CARNAGE BELOW
OH MY! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING SO EXCITING IN YEARS
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
PKTWEE
TWANG
ALL UNIT CONVERGE ON AREA-< REPEAT CONVERGE ON...
X-15
AIEEEEEEEEE
ONE GOD ONE STATE ONE DILLEME
A BOON TO ECSTACY
ZZZZ
VALKYRIE TO UNIT SEVEN SEND REINFORCEMENTS... THEY ARE BEGINING TO BREAK THRU.... REPEAT
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
ATTEND SEED CHAMBERS
FRAK
THUD
THIS WAY MEN
HEAVILY OUTNUMBERED THE REBELS RETREAT DOWN BACK STREETS
ONLY TO FIND THEMSELVES TRAPED
GOOD GOOD
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
THIS SHOULD BE THE LAST OF 'EM
IS THIS THE END OF TRASH MAN
SEE NEXT WEEKS "STARTLING" CONCLUSION

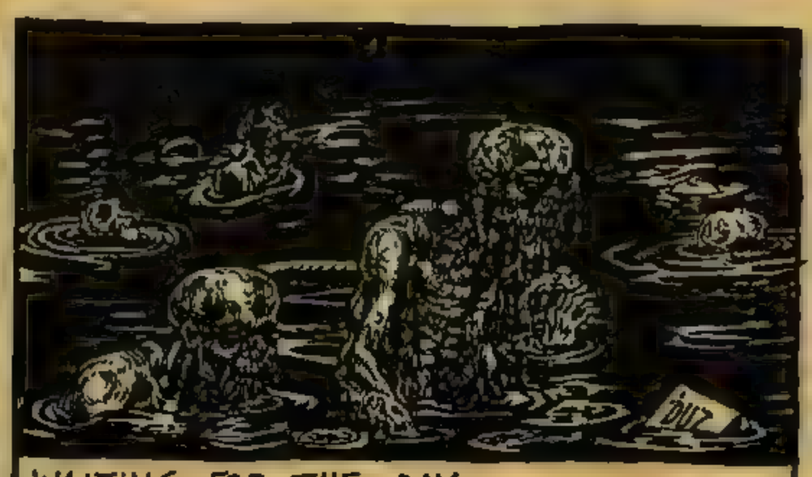

THE RAPE OF THE TOE QUEEN
DON'T WASTE IT
ELE MAKI TATOO
E TOMO KAYOO
A COCOLO MAYA
HEH! HEH! HEH!
(SLOBBER, DROOL, SLURGUL)
EAT
TSK TSK
LOOK AT WHAT
HES DOING
NOW!
COMING SOON
IN THE SAVAGE ARENA

SEE THE GLISTENING GHOUL DO HIS THING
PREPARE FOR WORLD FLIP OUT
GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE
M-M-M CRAZY
BEAVER FOR EVERYONE
NAUSEATING
YOUR MOTHER
A·2 = 3√48 = x / π

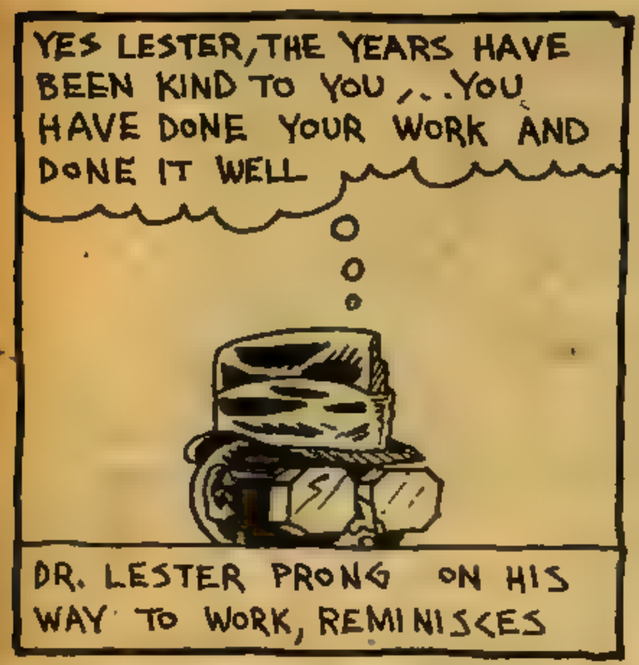
"THAT IS NOT DEATH WHICH CAN ETERNAL LIE; AND WITH STRANGE AEONS EVEN DEATH MAY DIE"

FROM THE **NECRONOMICON**
BY THE MAD ARAB **ABDUL ALHAZRAD**

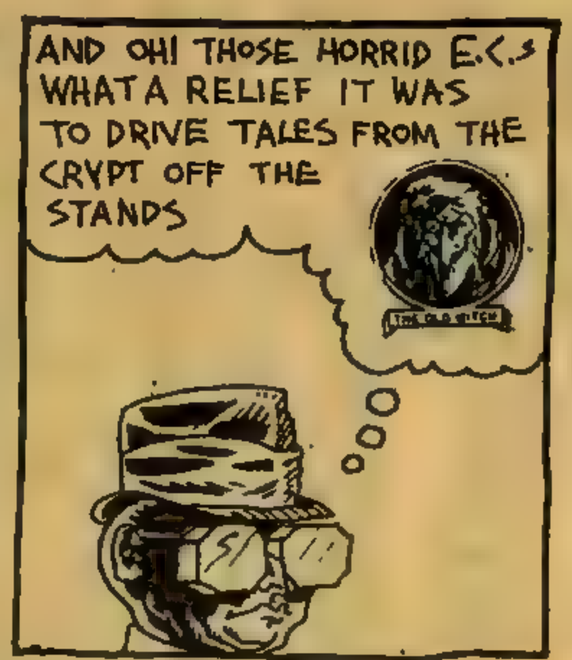

WE SIT... IN PATIENCE

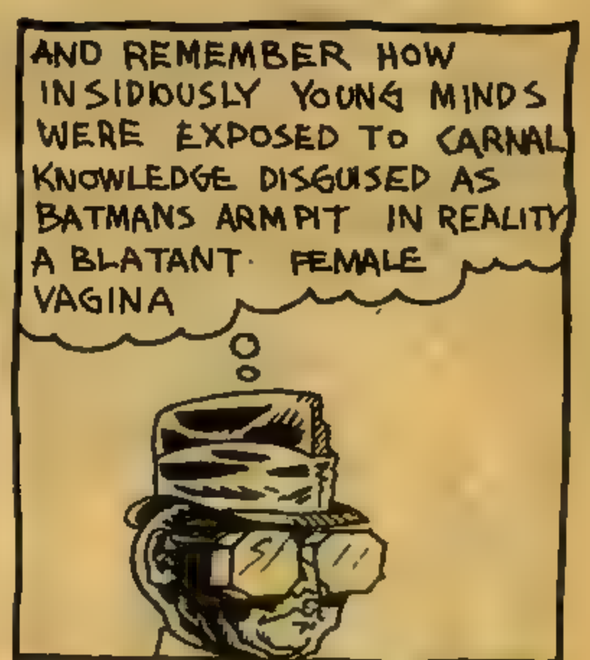

WAITING FOR THE DAY.....

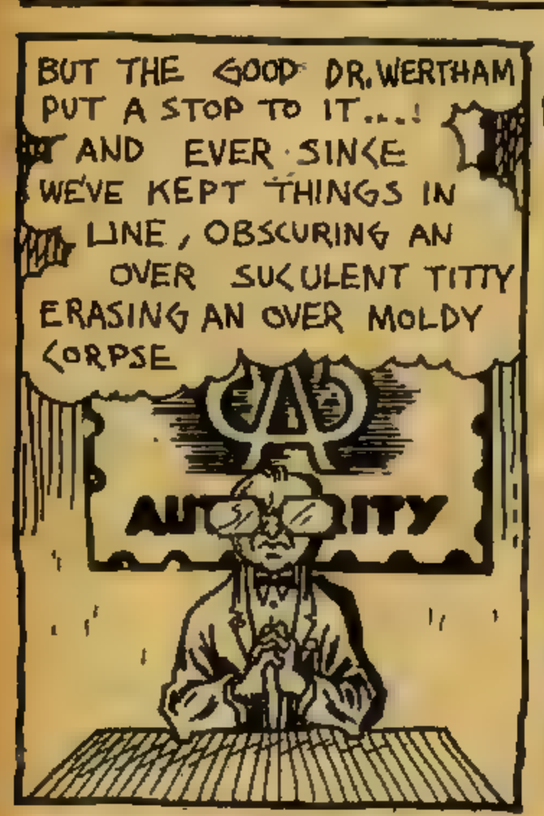
WHEN WE SHALL REINHERIT THE EARTH

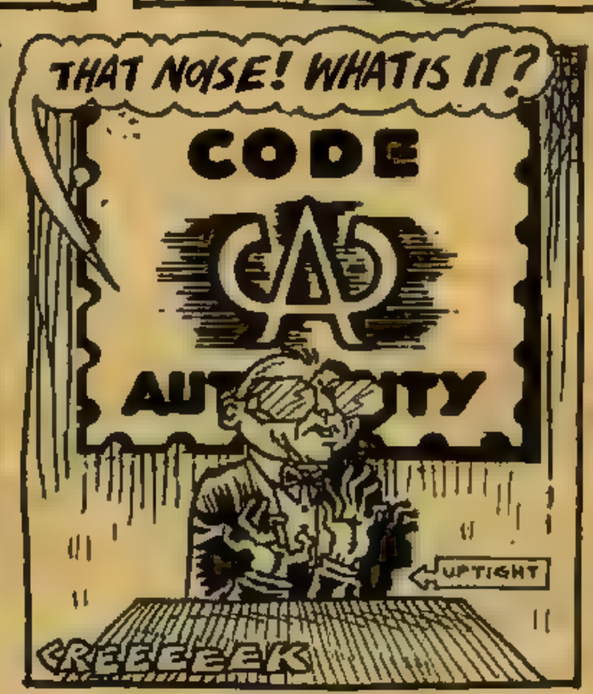


DR. LESTER PRONG ON HIS WAY TO WORK, REMINISCES









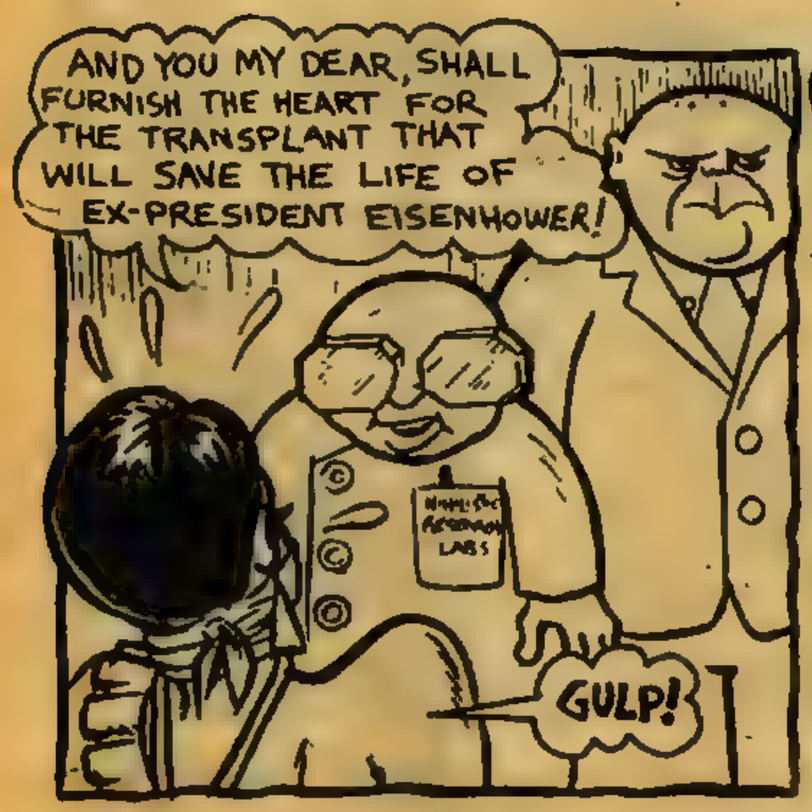
KOMIX
ACME LAUNDRY
BOY I SURE WAS LUCKY TO SNAG THIS JOB
BY KIM & SPAIN
GOSH MY FIRST DELIVERY! HOPE I DON'T MUFF IT
RING!
GOOD AFTER-NOON MAM, ACME LAUNDRY AT YOUR SERVICE
OH MY, I LEFT MY CHANGE PURSE IN THE HOUSE
ACME LAUNDR
NOW WHERE DID I PUT MY PURSE?
HEH! HEH! HEH!
HOWDY MISS WANNA FROZEN GOODIE POP? HEH! HEH!
OH MY GOODNESS, WHO ARE YOU?
WHY I'M YOUR FROZEN GOODIE POP MAN, HAW!
HEH HEH HEH, FROZEN CREAMY GOODNESS M'AM
OH YOU NASTY MAN!
M-M-M DELICIOUS YUMMY SCRUMCHIE WUNCHIE
STOP! OH PLEESE EEEEK
GET 'IM MANNY
THWAK
UNH!
THANX BOYS YOU SURE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME
DONT THANK US TOO SOON LADY
ACME LAUNDRY
HEY LADY! YA FORGOT YOUR PACKAGE!
PUFF GASP WHEEZE
WHAA!

CONT'D ⇨

DA PROFESSOR WILL PAY A NICE PRICE FOR THIS
YA BOSS
MANNY'S SERVICE

YES JANOS SOON MY MENIALS WILL ARIVE WITH THE GIRL. THEN I CAN MAKE PLANS FOR THE GREATEST TRANSPLANT IN HISTORY. I ALONE SHALL SAVE THE GENERAL!
JA BOSS
NIHILISTIC RESEARCH LAB
MEANWHILE

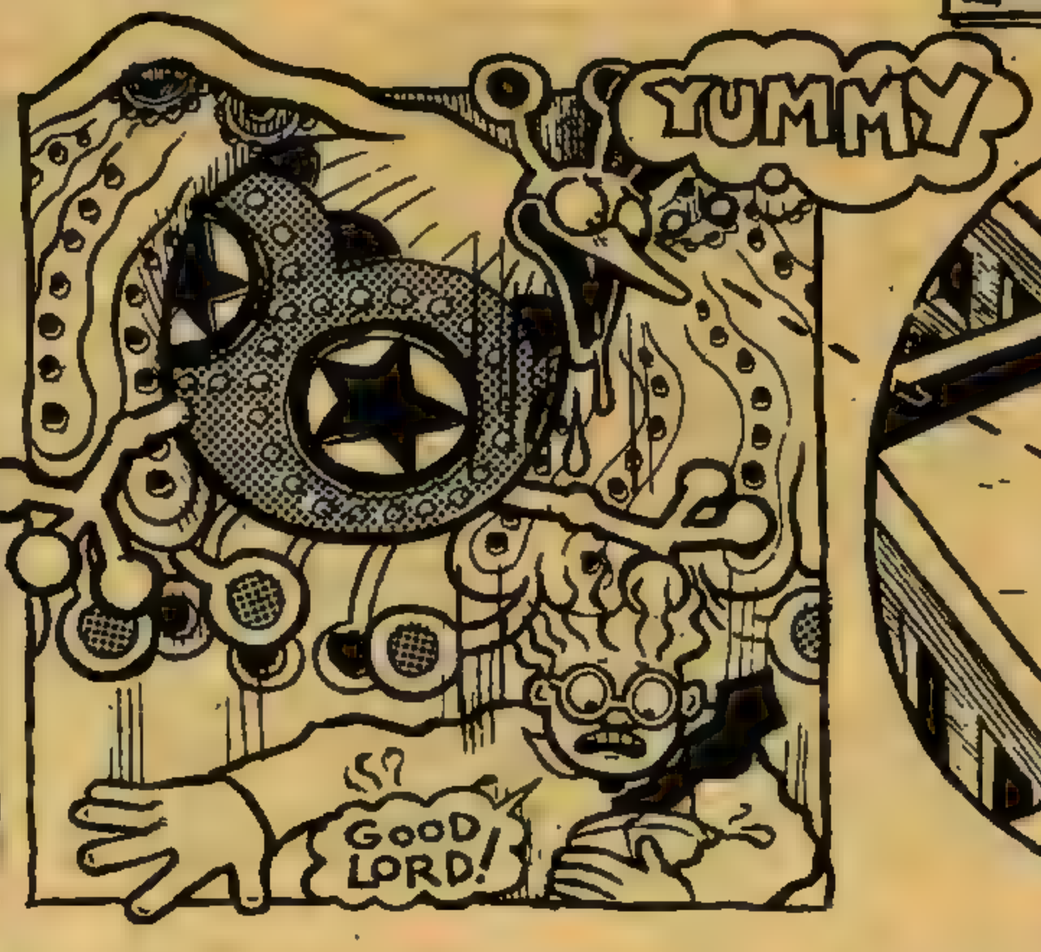
EXCELLENT, JANOS; BE SURE TO LOCK UP THE NILWORM. YOU KNOW HOW HE GETS WHEN HE SMELLS WOMAN
HERE Y'ARE PROFESOR NIL, JUST AS YOU ORDERED
JA BOSS


AND YOU MY DEAR, SHALL FURNISH THE HEART FOR THE TRANSPLANT THAT WILL SAVE THE LIFE OF EX-PRESIDENT EISENHOWER!
GULP!

THIS SHALL INDEED BE THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF MY CAREER. NEXT STEP SHALL BE TO KIDNAP IKE!
UGMNF
SLITHER
SLITHER

SHE'S GONE! THE NILWORM MUST HAVE GOTTEN LOOSE AND TAKEN HER UP ON THE ROOF!
LATER
NIHILISTIC RESEARCH LABS

OH MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS
SLURGL
SLERSH


YUMMY
GOOD LORD!

DROOL
UGH
THONK

LAUNDRY! UNTIE ME YOU IMBECILE!
HERE'S YOUR LAUNDRY LADY
GOSH, WHAT A GROUCH!

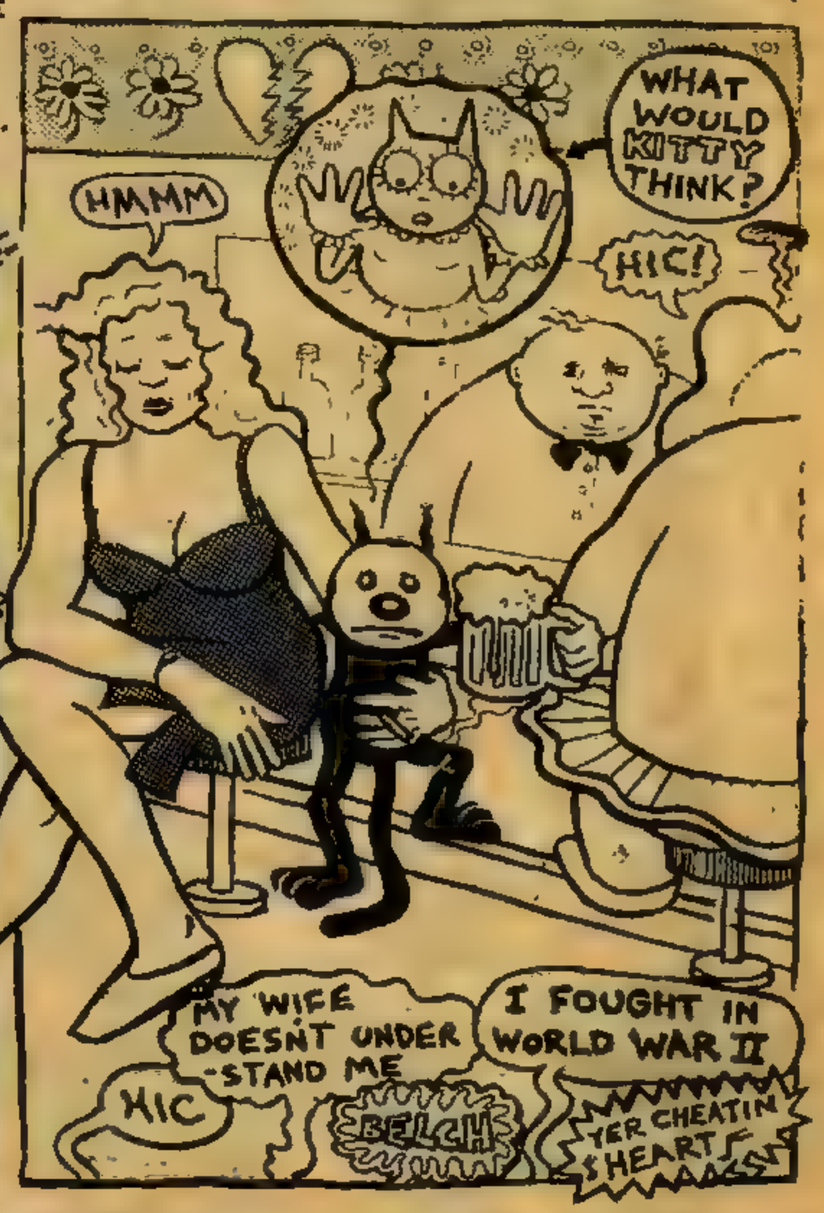
FLAMING funnies

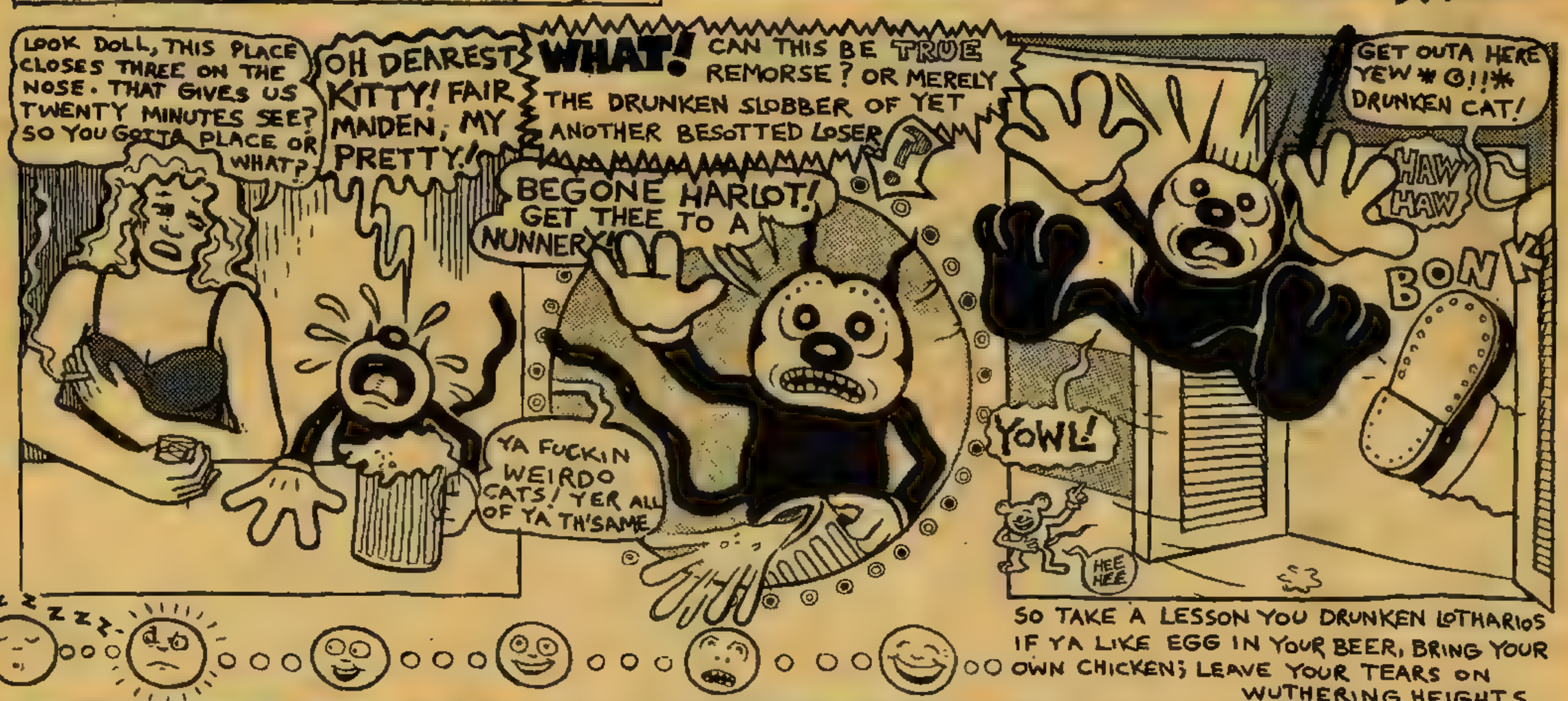
RUNNING FOR THE ONE YOU LOVE? OR IS THAT TOO HEAVY FOR YOU? IF IT IS, WELL THEN FORGET IT CAUSE THIS STORY AINT FOR YOU!!

FOR WE REMAINING ROMANTIC FOOLS, OUR STORY BEGINS, PROSAICALLY ENOUGH WITH OUR HERO RUNNING, (THOUGH FUTILEY) FOR THE ONE HE LOVES

SHE'S GONE, HE'S DOWN THERE HE STANDS FOLKS (A BIT THEATRICALLY PERHAPS) OVER THE RIVER! (HE AINT JUMPIN THOUGH, HELL NO) NO FOLKS INSTEAD WE ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS THAT FATAL MOMENT IN MANY A YOUNG DUDE'S LIFE. HE CHOOSES THE HIGH ROAD YOU KNOW, THE FUNNY ONE THAT RUNS DOWN HILL!

THUS WE FIND OUR HERO TAKING A RATHER INEPT PLUNGE INTO THE WAGES OF SIN! IS HE YET ANOTHER FOR WHOM THE WORD LOVE, HAS CHANGED FROM A SACRED NOUN TO AN ALL TOO CASUAL VERB?

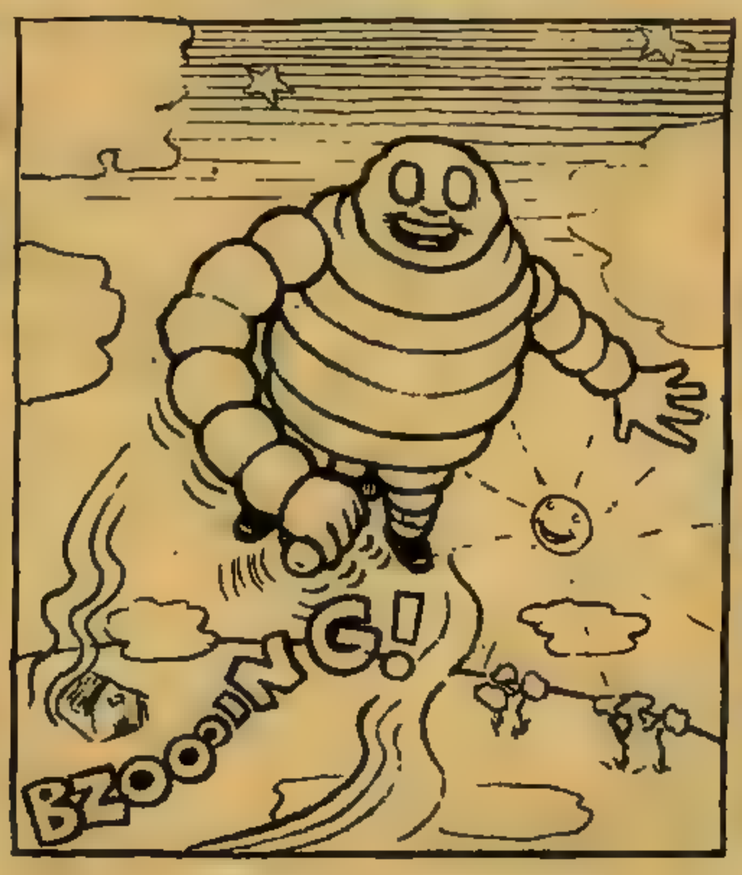


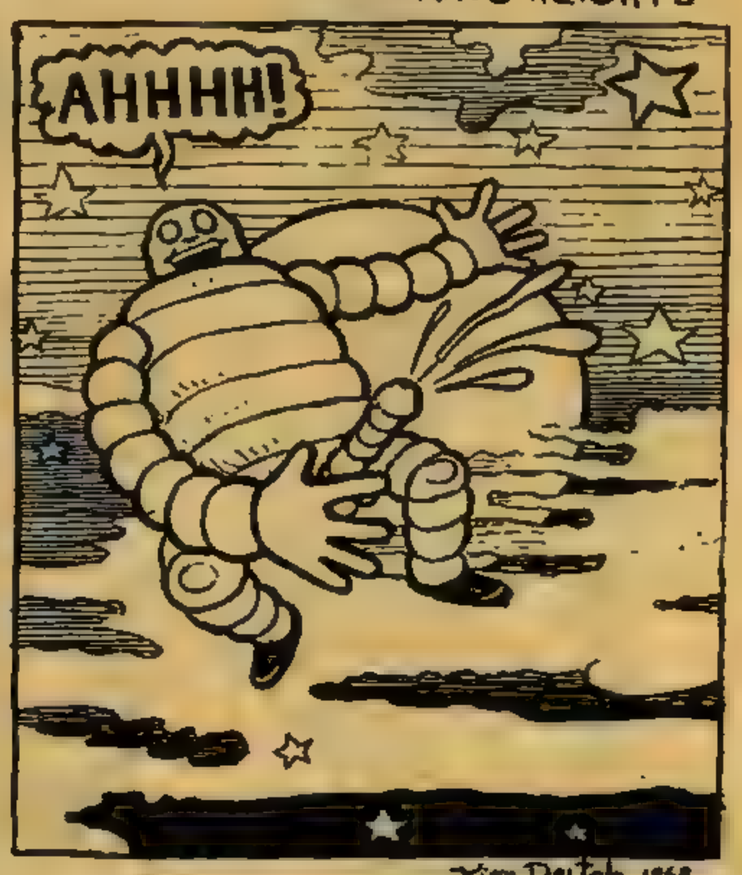


SO TAKE A LESSON YOU DRUNKEN LOTHARIOS IF YA LIKE EGG IN YOUR BEER, BRING YOUR OWN CHICKEN; LEAVE YOUR TEARS ON WUTHERING HEIGHTS

UNCLE ED

THE INDIA RUBBER MAN!



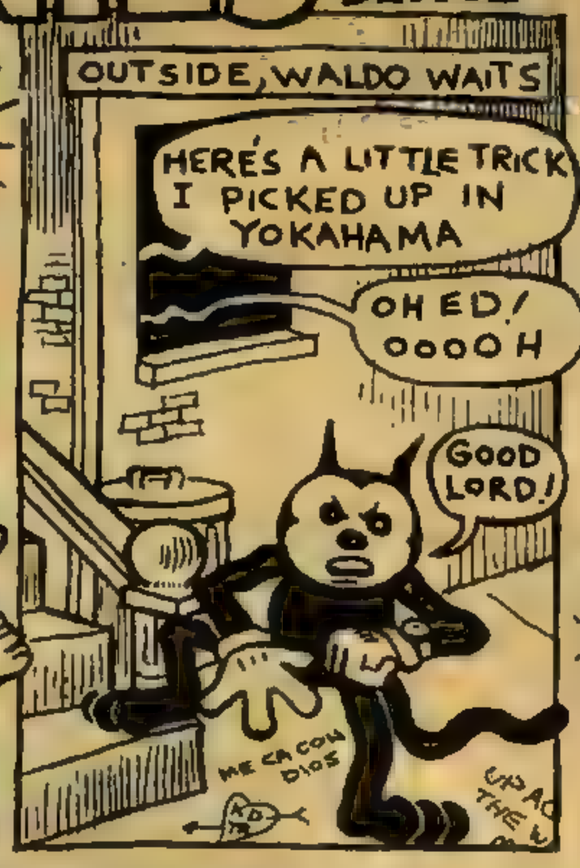


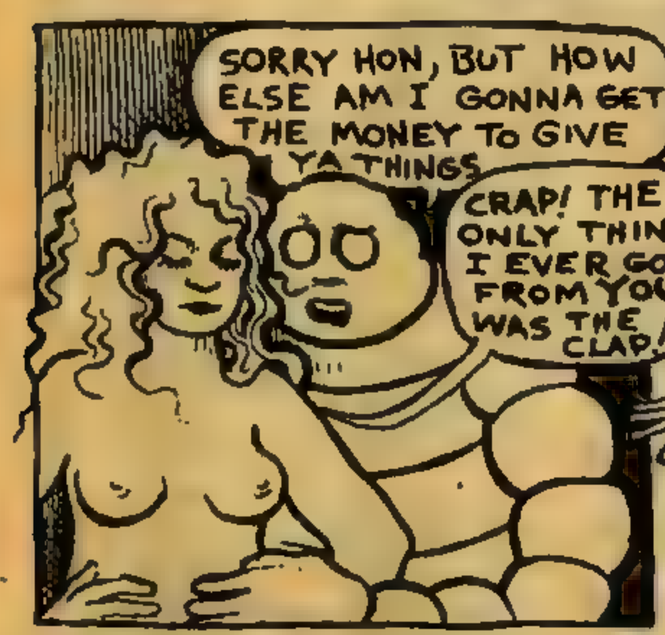
Kim Deitch 1968

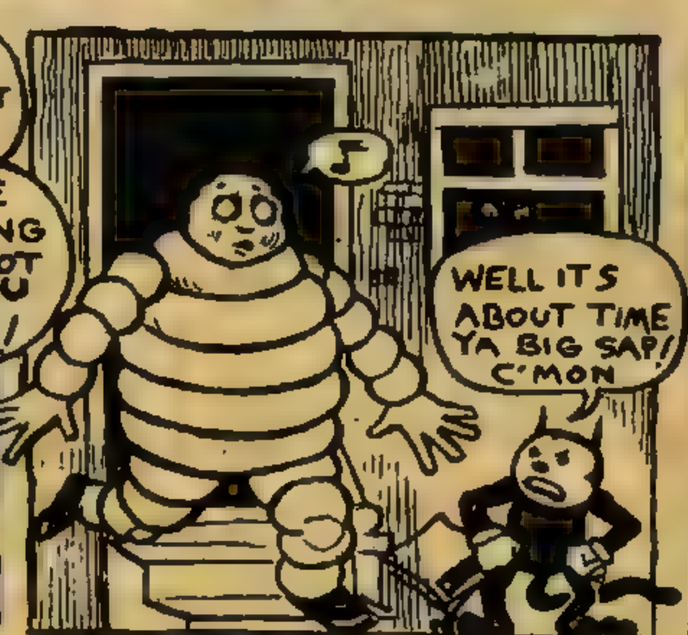
FUNKY FUNNIES

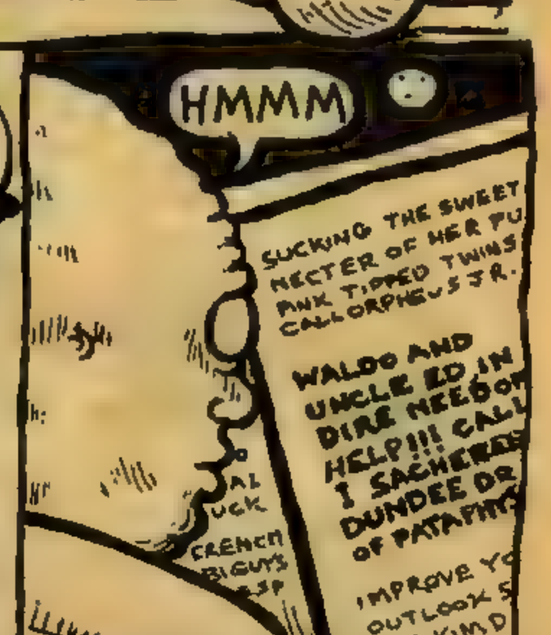
STARRING WALDO AND UNCLE ED (THE INDIA RUBBER MAN!)

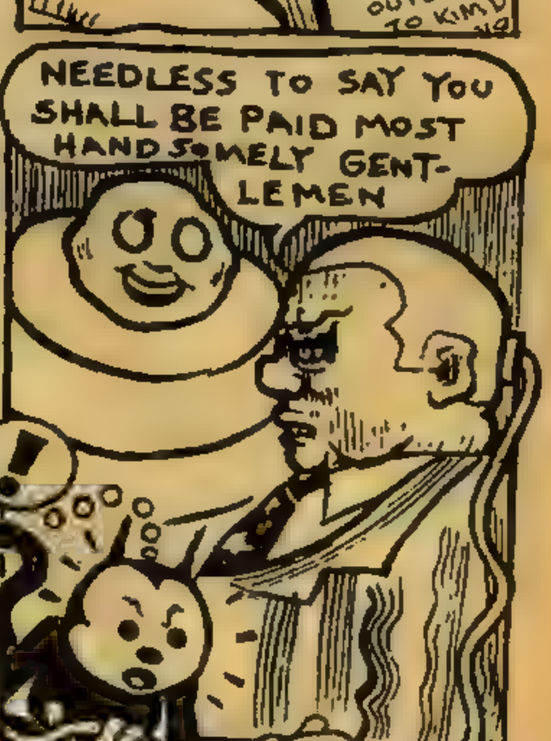
BY DON DEITCH

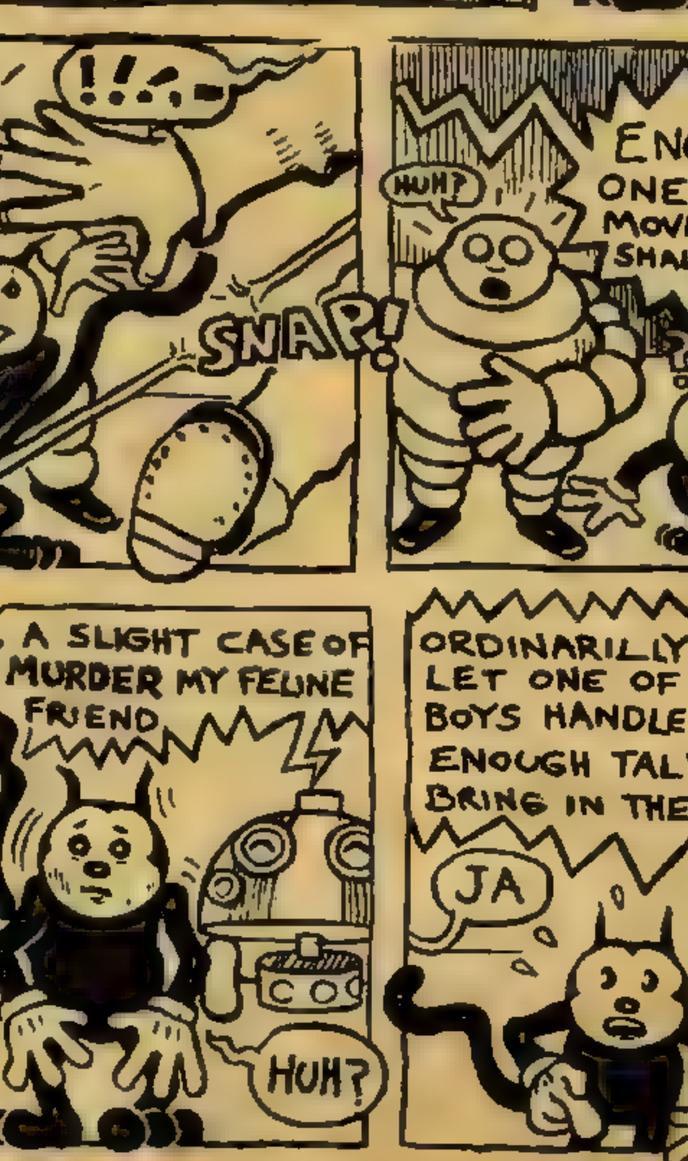


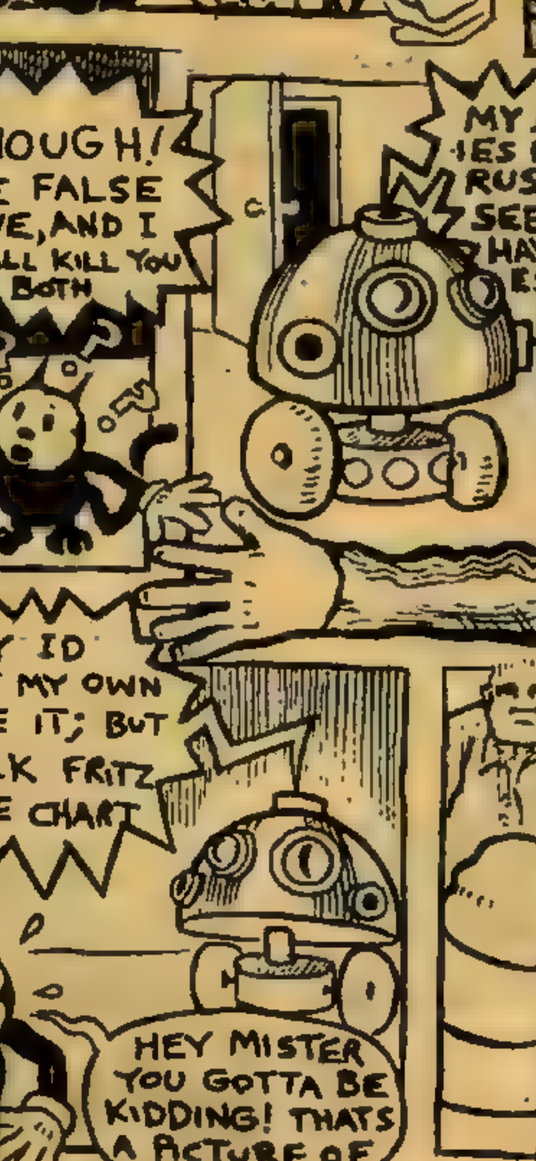


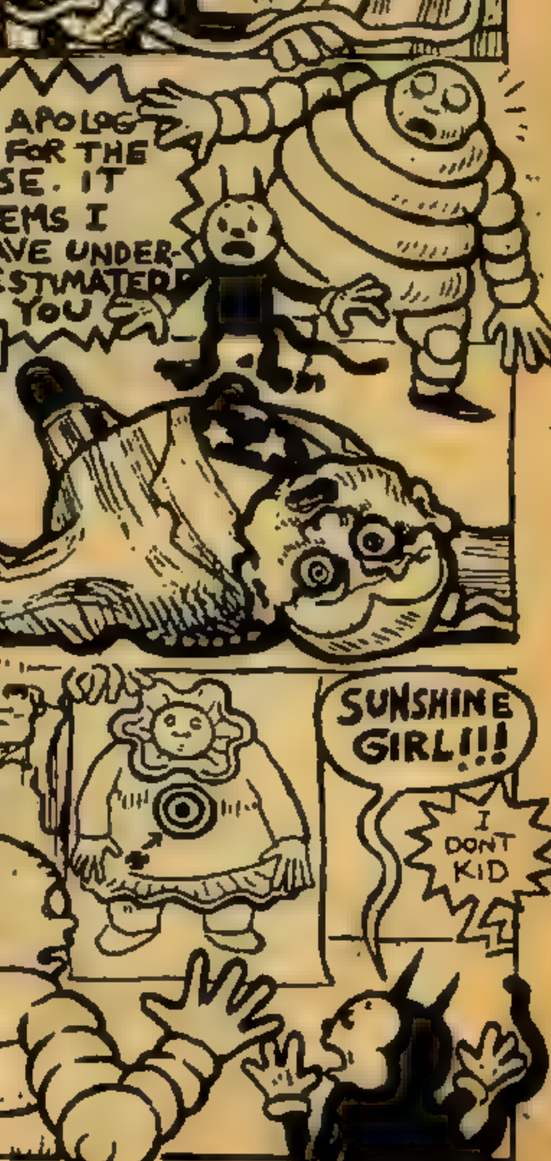












UNCLE ED THE RUBBER WONDERMAN BLUNDERS IN....

SHAKE IT BUT DONT BREAK IT

MY MY MY WHAT'S A SWEET LITTLE CHILD LIKE YOU DOING SO FAR FROM MOMMY?

HA WHAT A CINCH!

OOOH I'M SCARED

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE MY CHILD,

THOUGH I MAY SEEM BIZAARE, I AM ACTUALLY AN INSTRUMENT OF UNIQUE PRECISION

AN INSTRUMENT I MIGHT ADD,

OF MATCHLESS TECHNIQUE AS WELL

BOY YOU AIN'T KIDDIN

QUACK

RIP

GIMME

LATER

SAY, I WONDER WHAT'S DOIN UP ED'S WAY

OPEN UP YA BIG GAS BAG ITS ME, WALDO?

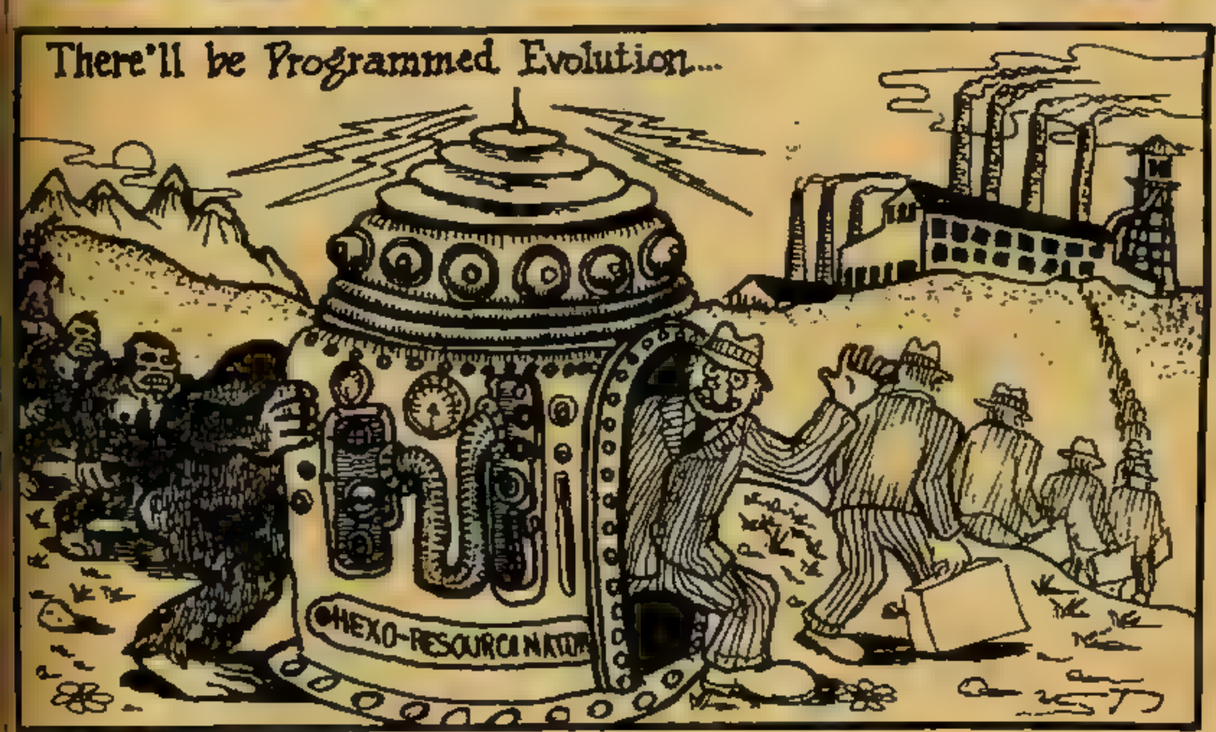
UNCLE ED

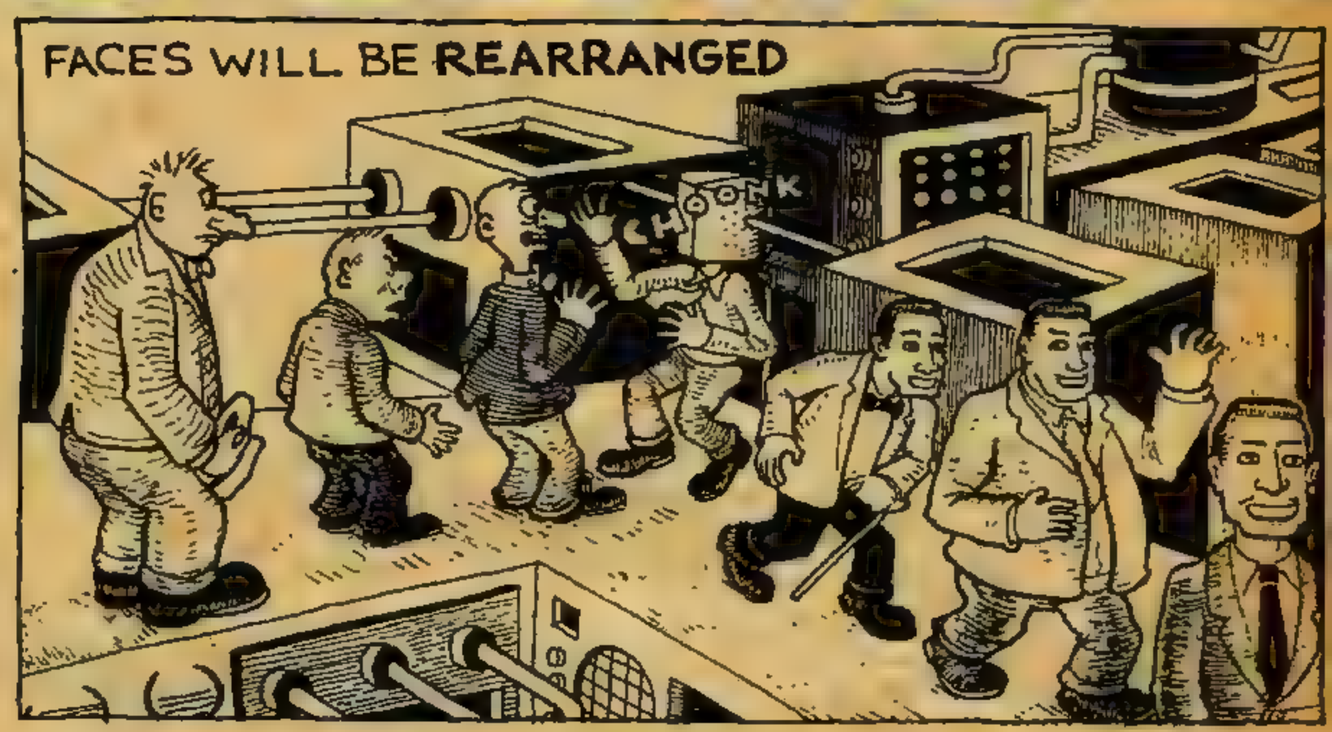
ZZAP!

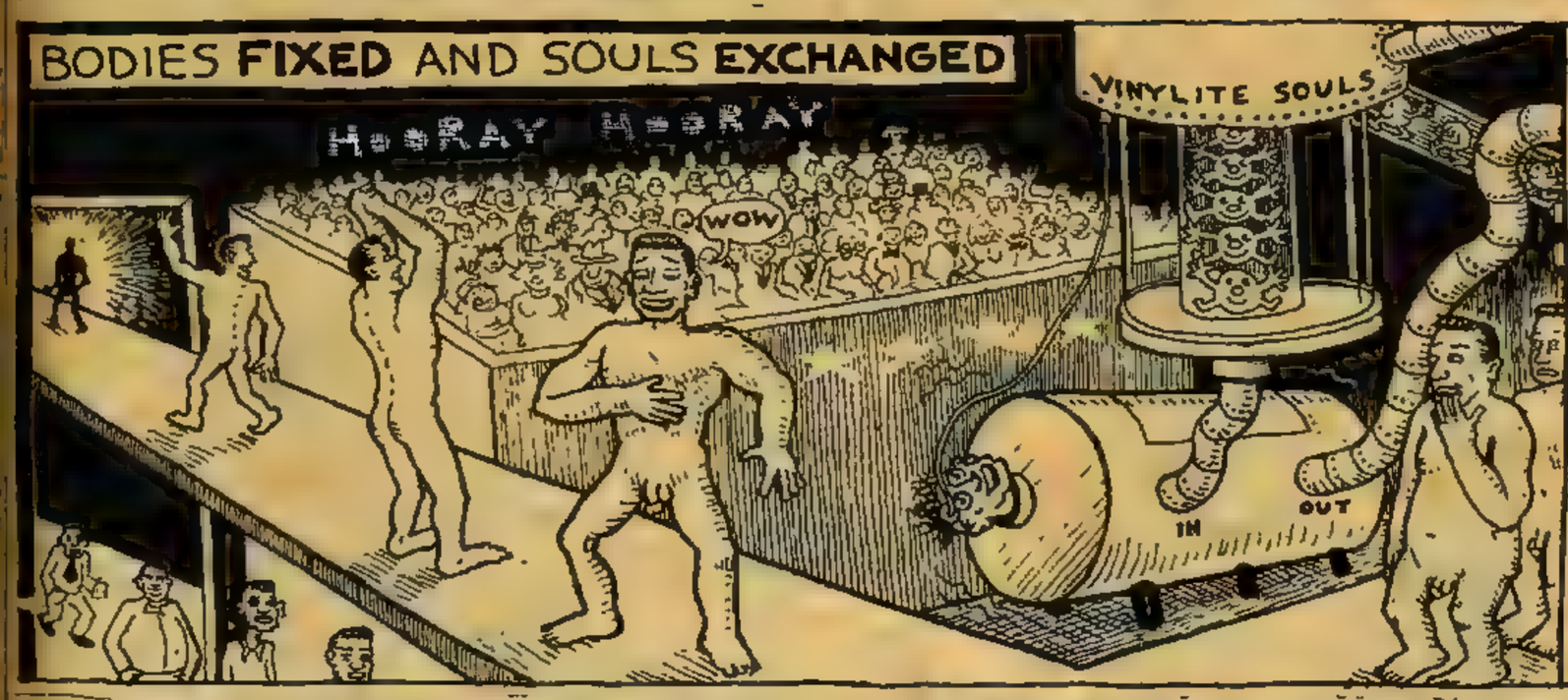
HOLD UP A SEC WILL YA? IM BUSY!

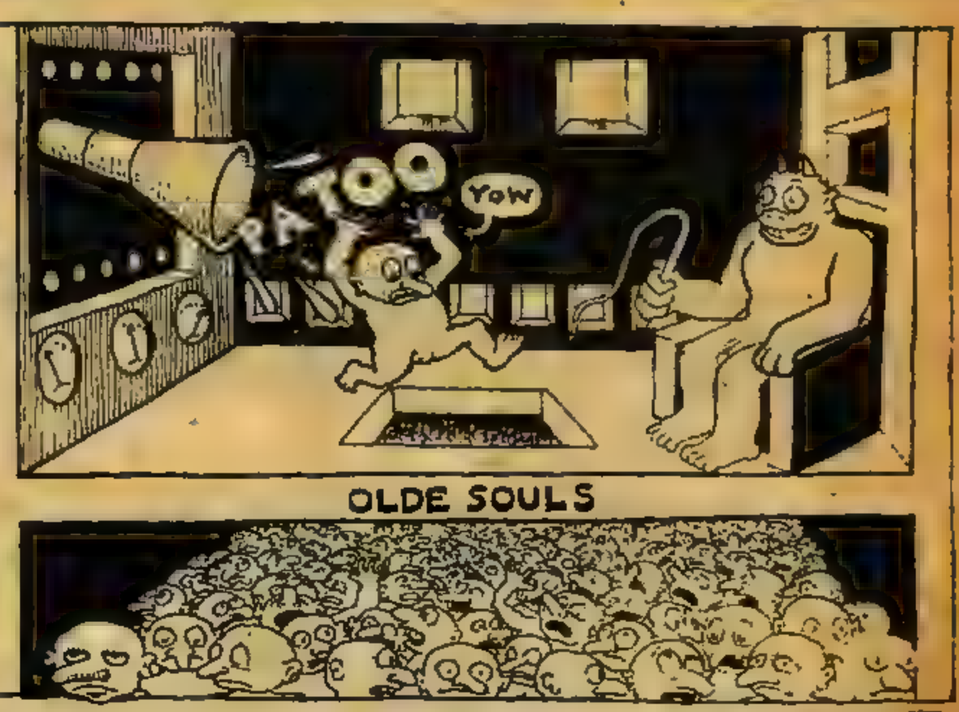
©1966 Kin+ Simon Deitch

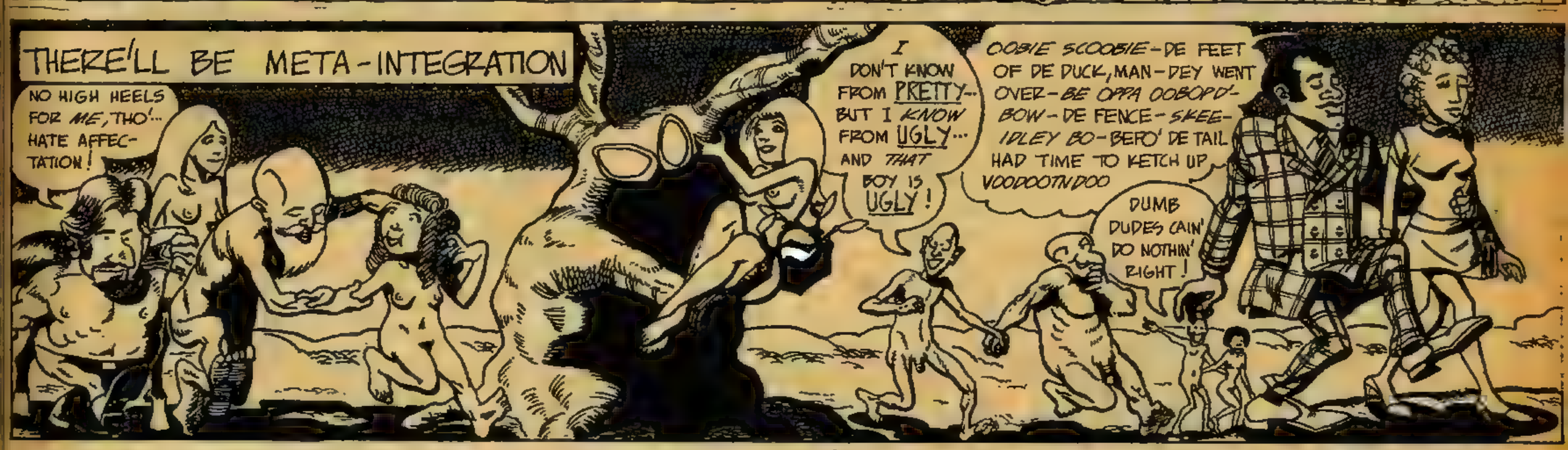
COME the REVOLUTION...





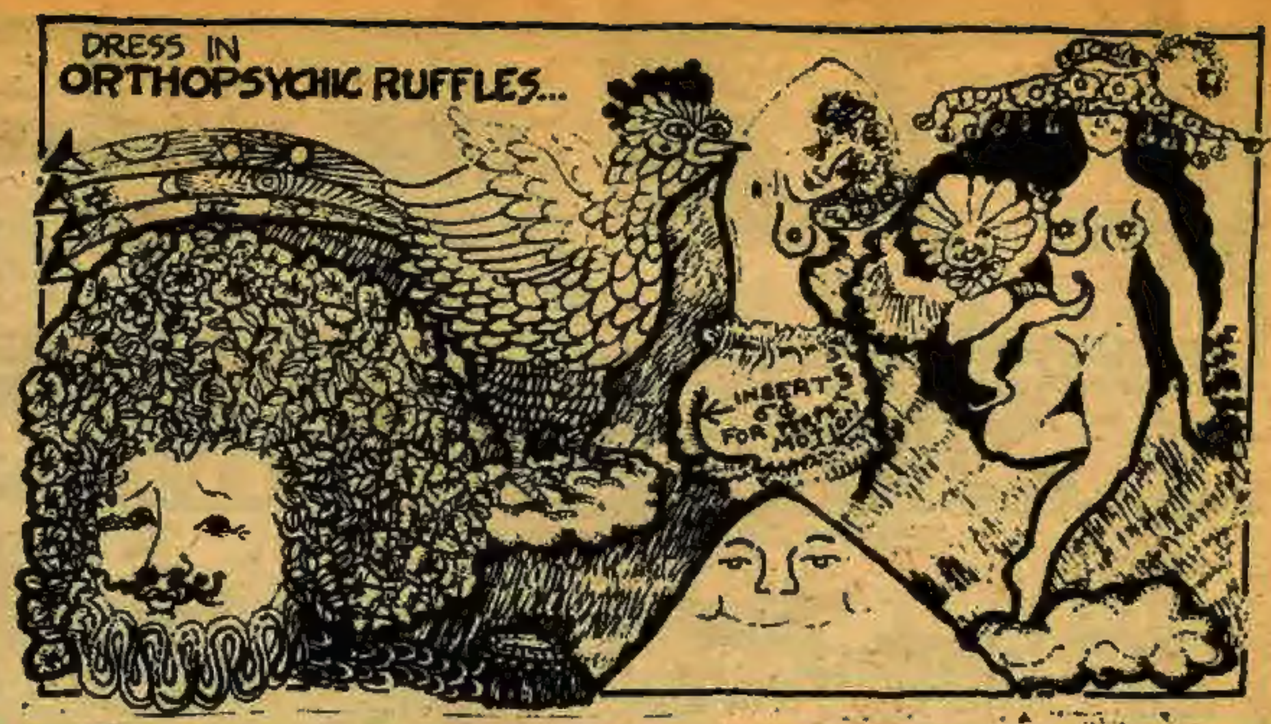






CONT'D ⇨

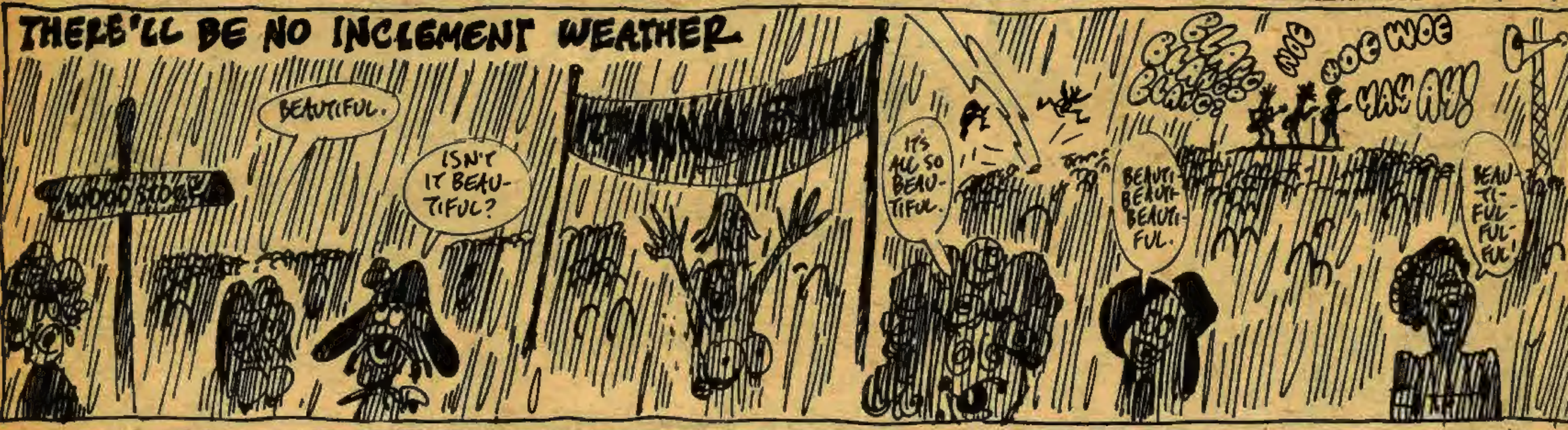
WE WILL DINE ON WINE AND TRUFFLES



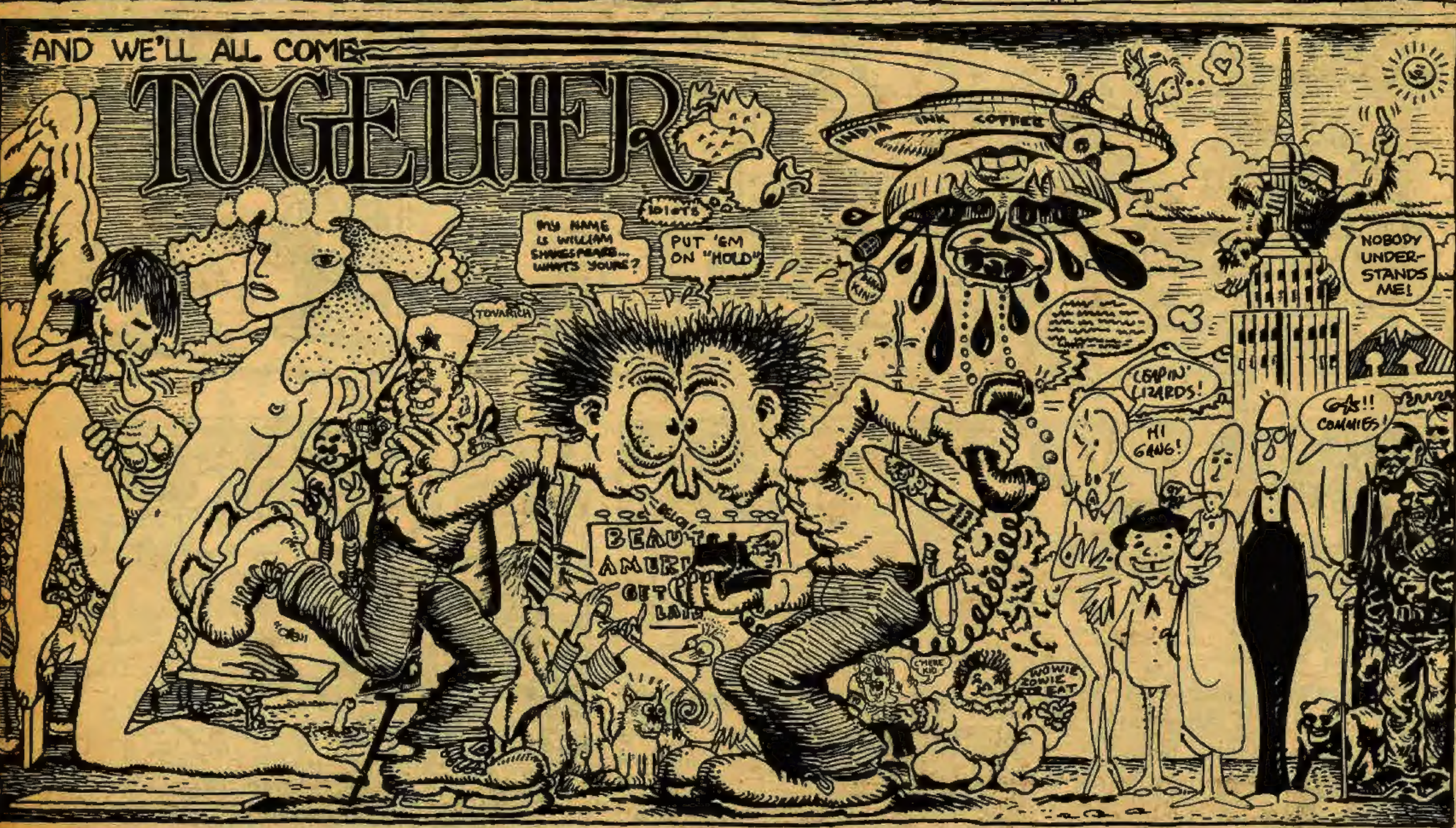
TAKE A SUNDAY TRIP TO NOME...

or, Plug in Privately at Home!

THERE'LL BE NO INCLEMENT WEATHER

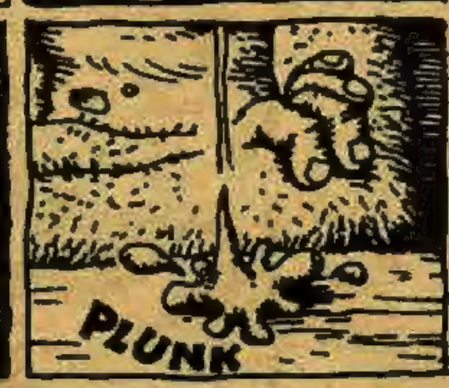


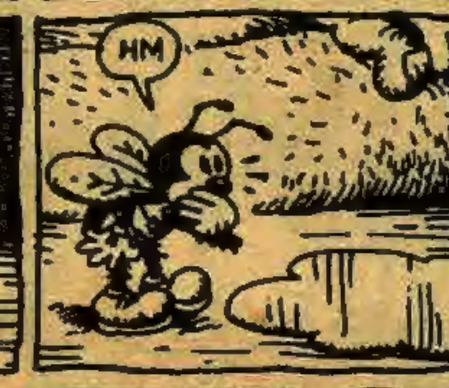
AND WE'LL ALL COME TOGETHER

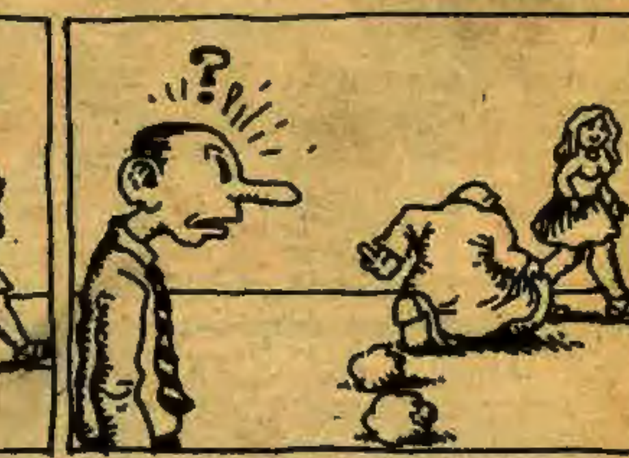


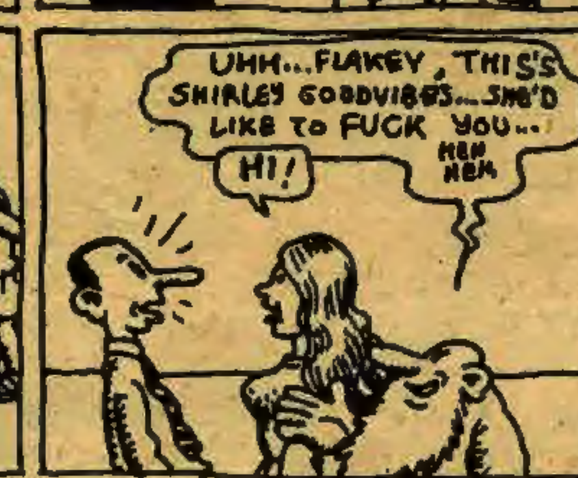
SLEEZY SNOTCOMICS

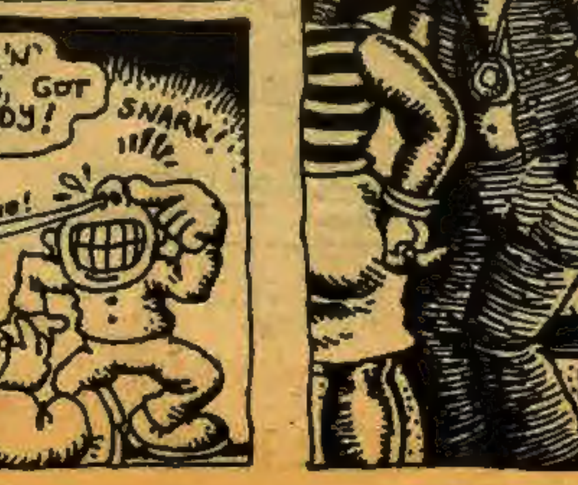
by R. "WISE-ASS" Crumb



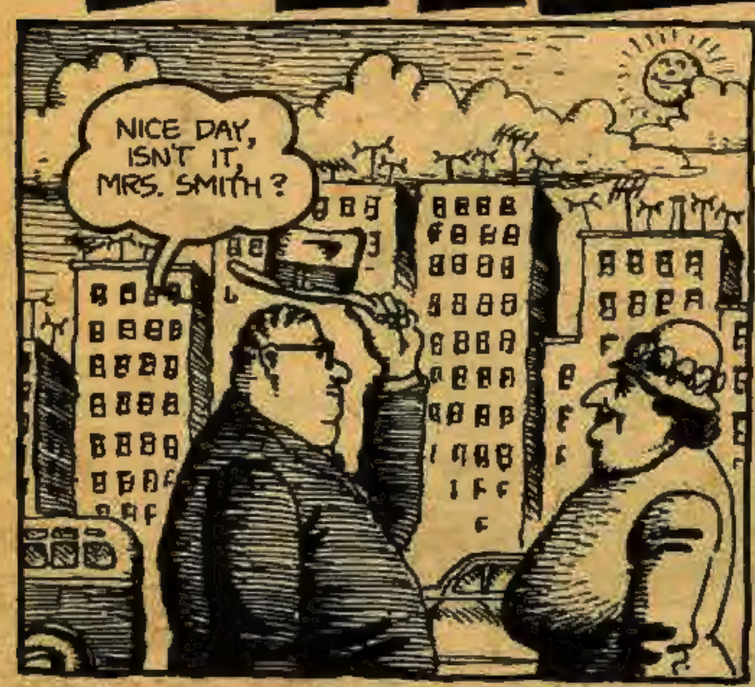








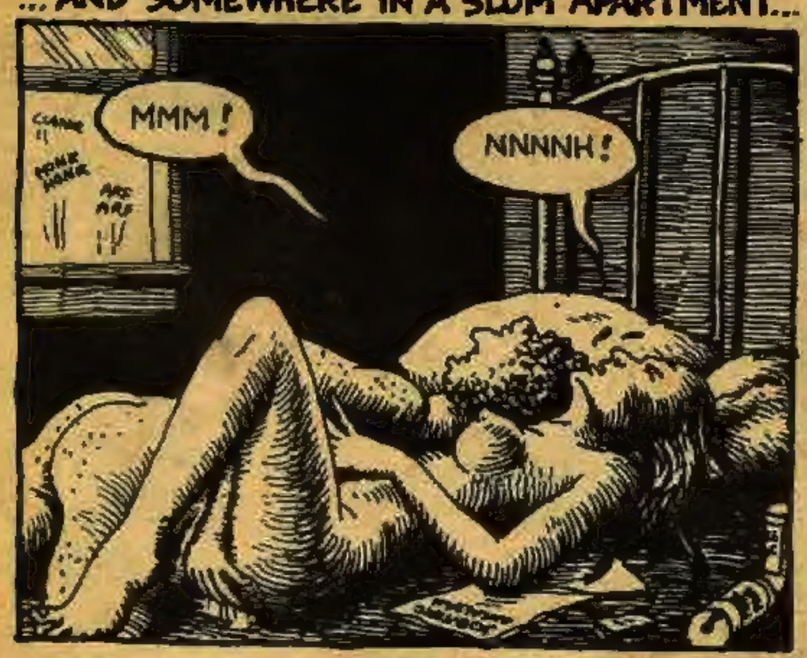
THE END FUNNIES



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

...AND IN THE MIDTOWN DISTRICT...

...AND SOMEWHERE IN A SLUM APARTMENT...



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